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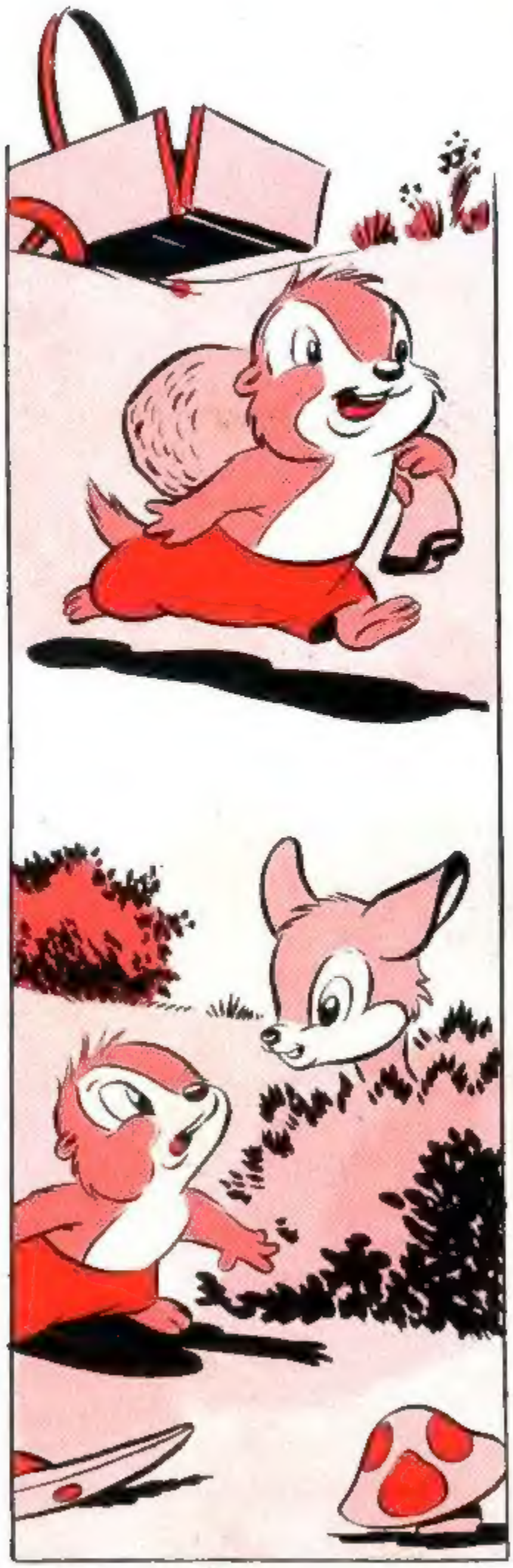
Our Gang COMICS

WUFF the PRAIRIE DOG FINDS A NEW FRIEND



Before shouldering his bag, Wuff opened it and peeked inside. A ray of sunlight peeked in, too, and glittered on a mass of shiny, gold buttons such as soldiers wear. Wuff had found them in the wreck of an old Army supply wagon.

"Oh, boy!" he chuckled. "I'm the richest prairie dog west of the Pecos. When I come home with all this gold they'll make me Mayor of Prairie Dog Town, I'll bet a cooky! Uh . . . WHAT WAS THAT NOISE?"

The noise was very soft and choky, and it came from behind a big clump of sage brush. Wuff took a firm grip on his pickaxe and waited. When nothing happened, he tiptoed toward the sage clump.

"Come out!" he ordered fiercely. "Show yourself, or I'll—"

"No—please!" said the soft, choky voice. "It's only m-me!"

Two big ears and a pair of tearful brown eyes rose above the bush. They looked so helpless and funny that Wuff giggled.

"Heh-heh! What's YOUR name?" he asked. "And what do you mean by peeking at me behind my back?"

"I—I'm Artie Antelope, and I didn't mean to peek," said the little fellow. "You see, my mama left me here three days ago, and told me not to stir until she came back. But she hasn't c-come ba-ack, and I d-don't know what to do . . ."

"Well, now—" said Wuff, looking serious, "that's pretty bad. I'm afraid she isn't EVER coming back, Artie. Tell you what—suppose you come along with me, and carry my pick and shovel, and if your mama SHOULD find you again I'll take the blame."

"Will you?" exclaimed Artie Antelope, looking more cheerful. "I'm just awfully hungry—and thirsty—after staying here three whole days. I can show you where there's a dandy water-hole, big enough to swim in."

"Come on!" Wuff the Prairie Dog shouted, taking Artie by the ear. "What are we waiting for?"

The little pool was clear and edged with green

(Continued on inside back cover)

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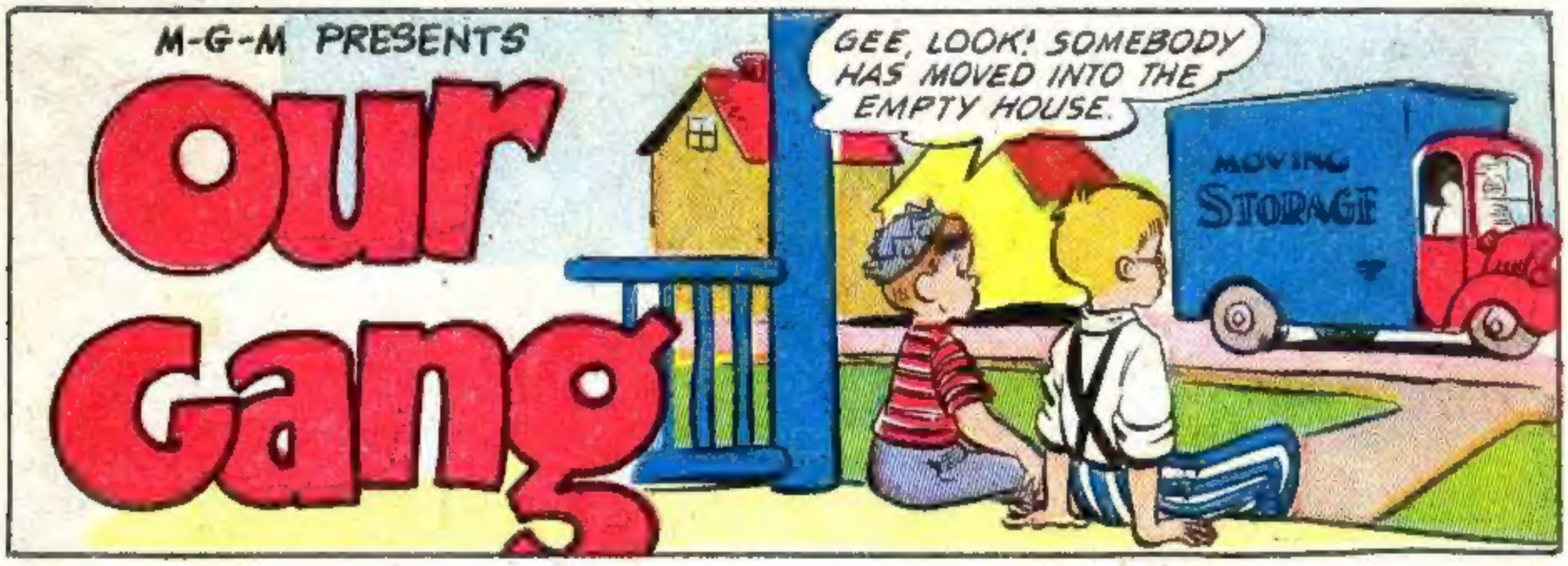
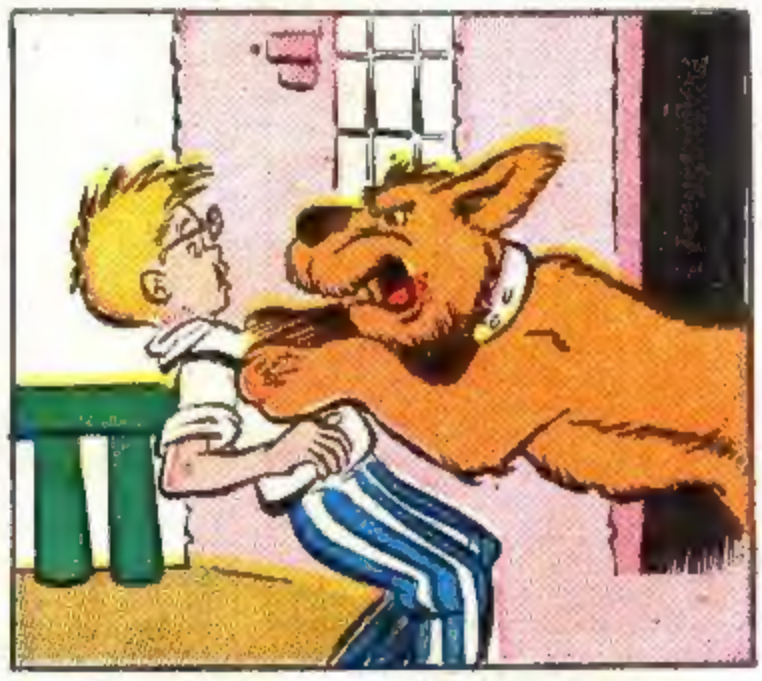
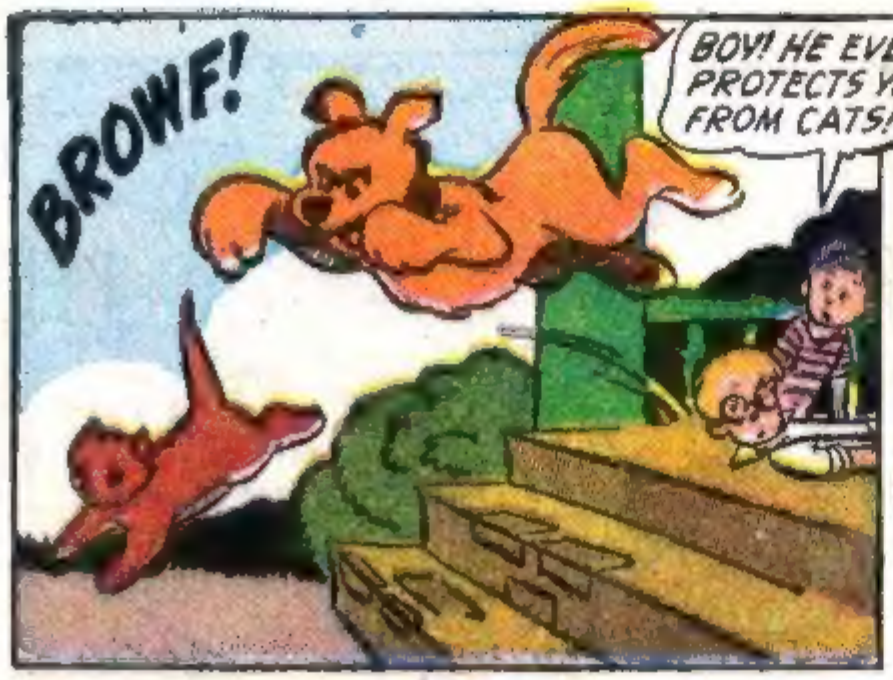
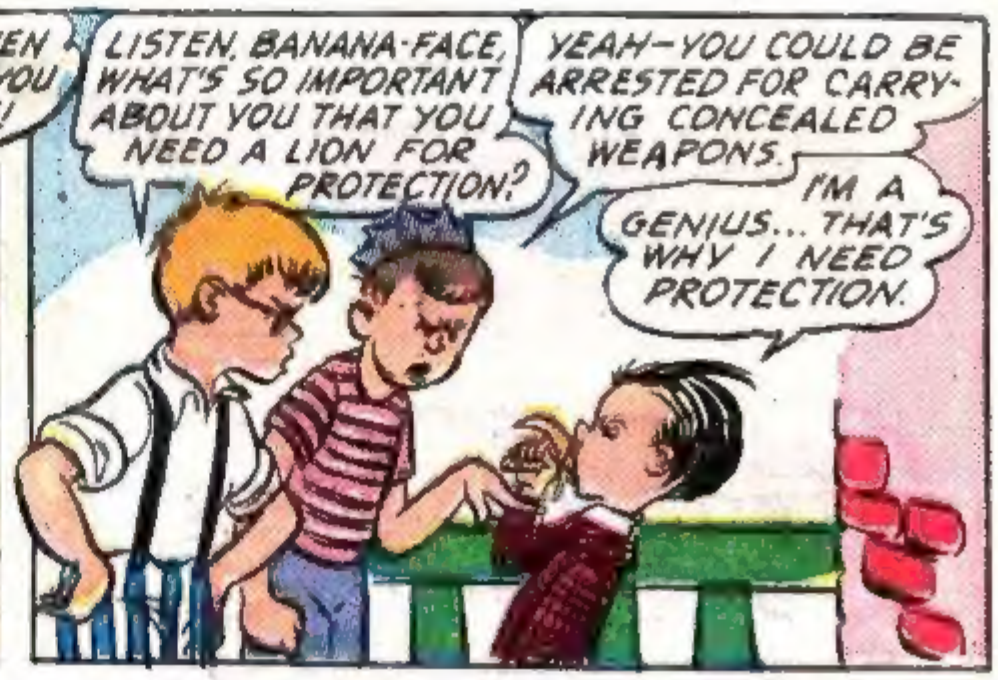
M-G-M PRESENTS

Our Gang






BROWF!
BOY! HE EVEN PROTECTS YOU FROM CATS!


LISTEN, BANANA-FACE, WHAT'S SO IMPORTANT ABOUT YOU THAT YOU NEED A LION FOR PROTECTION?
YEAH—YOU COULD BE ARRESTED FOR CARRYING CONCEALED WEAPONS.
I'M A GENIUS... THAT'S WHY I NEED PROTECTION.

YOU? YOU'RE A GENIUS? WHY, YOU'RE MUSCLIN' IN ON MY TERRITORY—I'M A GENIUS MYSELF.

HE'S A GENIUS AT GETTING OUT OF TROUBLE WHEN HIS MASTER-MINDING BACKFIRES.
WELL, I'M AN AUTHENTICAL GENIUS—I INVENT THINGS.

YOU INVENT THINGS, HEY? WHAT DID YOU EVER INVENT?

THIS SUPER SERPENTINE, FOR ONE THING.

GEE, THAT'S PRETTY GOOD! IT GIVES YOU A COUPLE OF BLACK EYES...
JUST SOOT... HERE, TRY THIS WATER GUN... YOU CAN POINT IT AT ME.

AHA! SMART GUY, HEY? YOU CAN'T FOOL ME ON THIS... YOU FIXED IT SO IT SHOOTS BACKWARD, SO I WOULD GET IT!

SO I'LL JUST TURN IT AROUND AND—BLOOP!
THERE! NOW YOUR FACE IS CLEAN.

I'M BEGINNING TO SEE WHY YOU NEED PROTECTION.
SINCE YOU GENTS HAVE A SCIENTIFIC TURN OF MIND, COME ON OUT IN THE GARAGE.

THERE YOU ARE, MEN— THE WORLD'S GREATEST INVENTION!
MY, MY! PROFESSOR BANANA-FACE, HOW WONDERFUL! YOU INVENTED A WOODEN BOX! HOW SIMPLY DIVINE!

NATURALLY, MY BRAINY FRIEND, THE INVENTION'S IN THE BOX.

IT'S AN INVENTION THAT OUGHT TO REVOLUTIONIZE THE AIRCRAFT INDUSTRY.
REVOLUTIONIZE THE NUT BUSINESS, YOU MEAN.. I'LL BET YOU THIS.
BRIGHT EYES THAT—

YOU DON'T TALK US INTO OPENING THAT BOX FOR YOU, DOC! WE'VE READ TOM SAWYER!

LOOK! THAT ELEPHANT'S GOT THAT CAT UP A TREE.

GO AWAY!

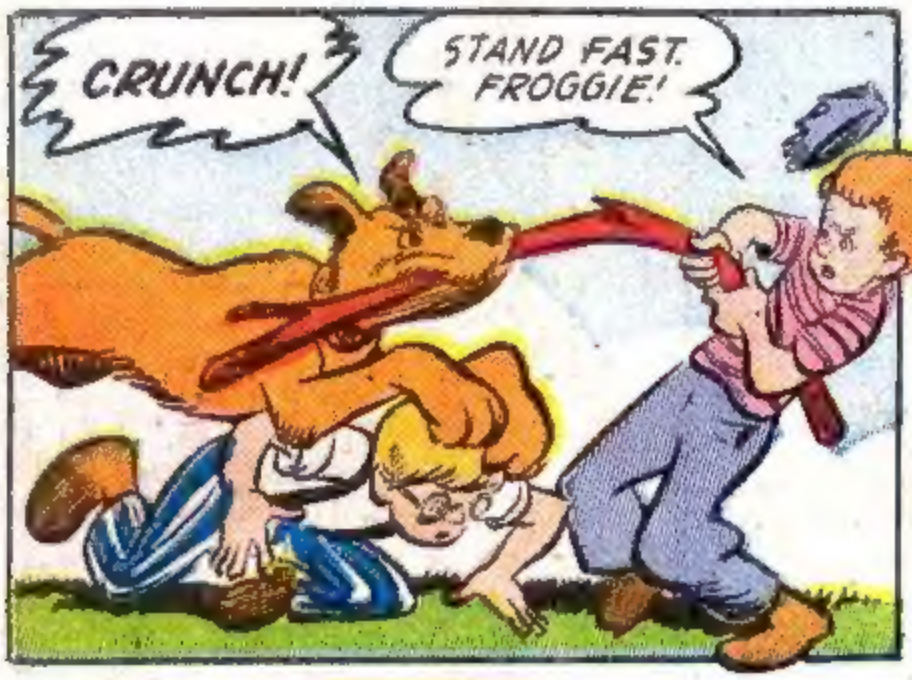
THAT CAT'S GOT A GOOD EYE BUT BAD JUDGMENT — HE'S LOST HIS SHOE FOR GOOD.
GRRRR!

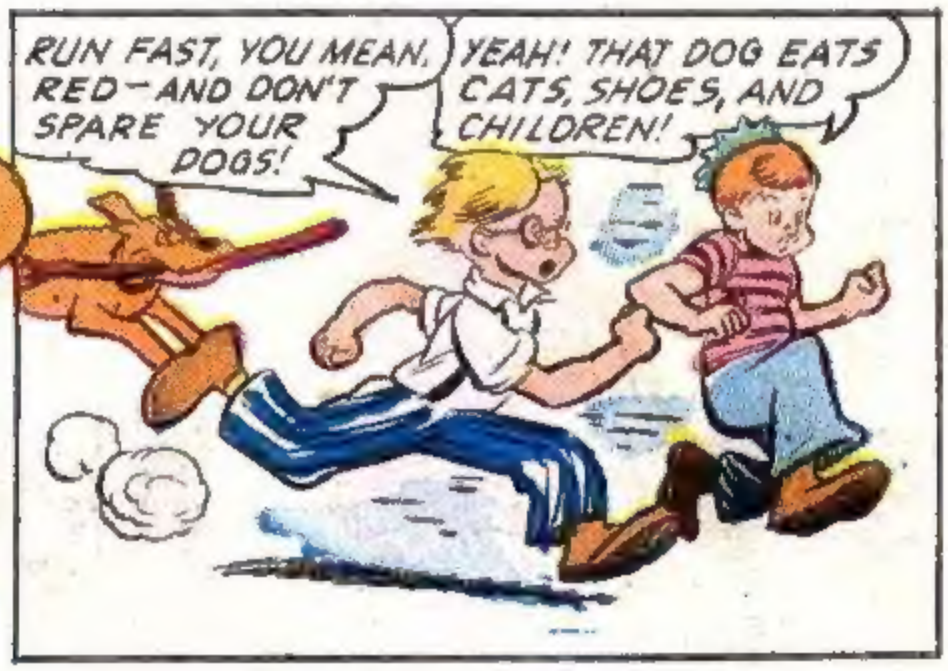
PLUNK!

HEY, FROGGIE! CHASE THAT DOG AWAY!

CHASE HIM AWAY YOURSELF, FEENEY, AN' STOP HITTIN' PEOPLE ON THE HEAD WITH YOUR SHOES!
I'M OUT OF SHOES, AN' BESIDES, HITTIN' TWO ANIMALS ISN'T ILLEGAL—HAW HAW HAW!

ROWF
I'LL STUFF THAT MARSUPIAL FULL OF WOOD—THAT NOISY GIRAFFE IS A MENACE.


CRUNCH!
STAND FAST. FROGGIE!


RUN FAST, YOU MEAN, RED—AND DON'T SPARE YOUR DOGS!
YEAH! THAT DOG EATS CATS, SHOES, AND CHILDREN!

YOU OWN THAT DOG, BUD?
MY NAME'S BAXTER.

WELL, BAXTER! YOU OWE ME A PAIR OF SHOES AND DAMAGES FOR EXCRUCIATIN' MENTAL AGONY!
TAKE THAT BANANA OUT OF MY FACE!

WHY SHOULD I— YOWP!
HERE'S ONE GOOD REASON—CHOMP!

HOW'D YOU LIKE A POKE IN THE— UH—MMM—
GO AHEAD, KIDDO!

LOOK, BAXTER, LET'S BE FRIENDS—LET'S ALL OF US BE FRIENDS...
MY DOG'S FUSSY, BUT I DON'T MIND.

COME ON OUT IN THE GARAGE.
YESSIR.

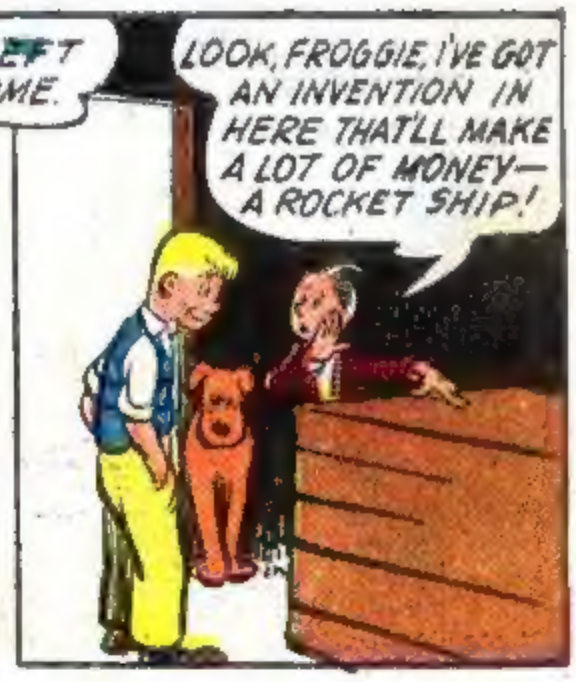
IN THIS BOX IS A WORLD-SHAKING INVENTION—NOW, WHAT I NEED IS HELP... ARE YOU ONE OF THE GANG KIDS?

YOU'RE NEW, AIN'T YOU? WHAT DIFFERENCE DOES IT MAKE WHETHER I BELONG TO THE GANG OR NOT?

WELL, I'VE HEARD THE GANG'S A GOOD BUNCH AN' I'LL ONLY TAKE HELP FROM THEM! THIS IS SECRET!
OH-UH— WELL, THAT'S A CO-IN-CIDENCE...

I DON'T LIKE TO BOAST, BUT I HAPPEN TO BE PRESIDENT OF THE GANG CLUB.

GEE, THAT'S SWELL! YOU MUST BE FROGGIE— WHERE'S YOUR GLASSES?
I—UH—LEFT 'EM HOME.


LOOK, FROGGIE, I'VE GOT AN INVENTION IN HERE THAT'LL MAKE A LOT OF MONEY— A ROCKET SHIP!

AND IF YOU'LL GET YOUR GANG TO HELP ME TRY IT OUT, I'LL LET YOU SHARE IN IT!

OKAY! I'LL BE BACK WITH THE GANG—WAIT...
GOOD... I'VE HEARD OF THE WHOLE GANG—BRING JANET AND BUCKY AND RED.

GEE, HOW'LL I FAKE JANET AN' BUCKY AN' RED?... THE KID'LL BE SUSPICIOUS

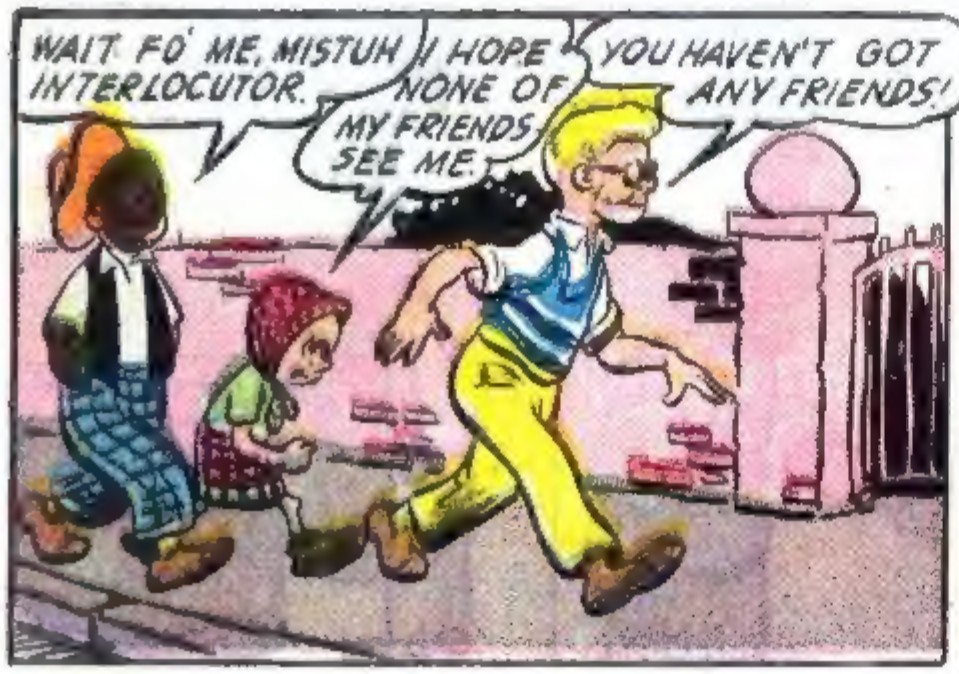
IGGY! EGGHEAD! WE'VE GOTTA WORK FAST... I'VE RUN ACROSS A SLICK DEAL!

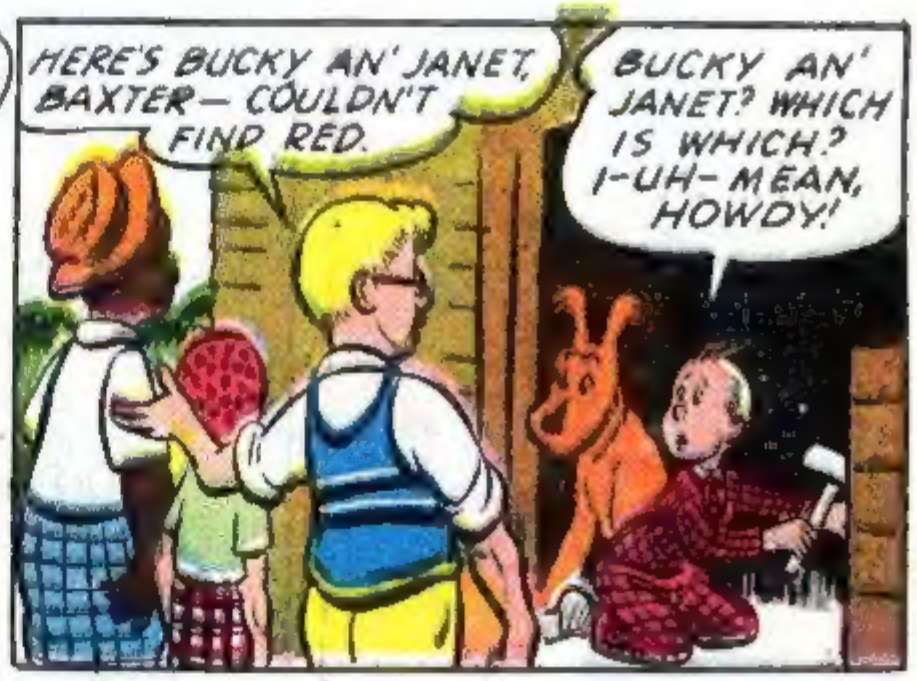
BZZ-BZZ-BUZ—AN' SO THAT'S THE SETUP... WE'VE GOTTA ACT LIKE THE GANG—YOU, IGGY, WILL BE JANET, AN' YOU, EGGHEAD, WILL BE BUCKY...
ME— JANET?

NEVER MIND ARGUIN'— COME ON DOWN MY CELLAR....WE'LL GET READY!

THERE—I LOOK LIKE AMOS AN' ANDY!

GOOD GOLLY! YOU LOOK LIKE A REFUGEE—HERE, PUT SOME LIPSTICK ON, YOU LOOK TERRIBLE!
YOU DON'T LOOK SO CHIC YOURSELF, CHUM.

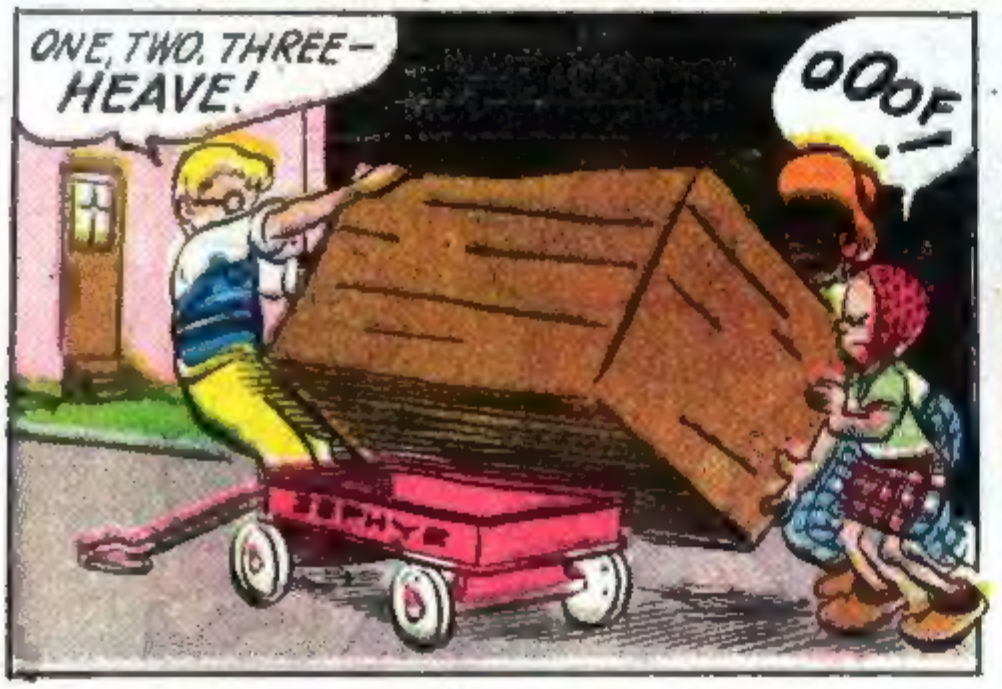

WAIT FO' ME, MISTUH INTERLOCUTOR.
I HOPE NONE OF MY FRIENDS SEE ME.
YOU HAVEN'T GOT ANY FRIENDS!

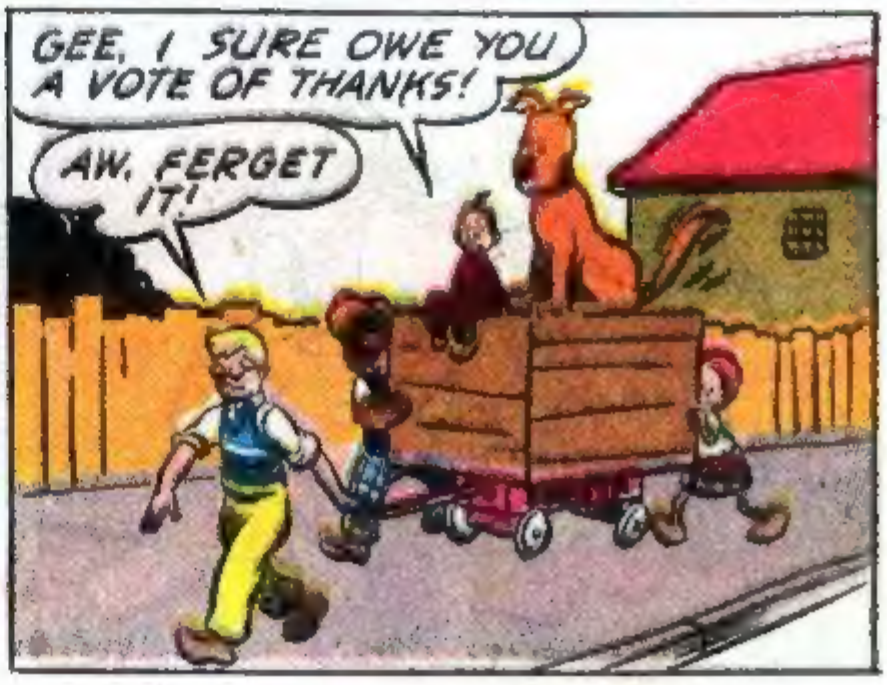

HERE'S BUCKY AN' JANET, BAXTER— COULDN'T FIND RED.
BUCKY AN' JANET? WHICH IS WHICH? I-UH-MEAN, HOWDY!

THERE SHE IS, KIDS... A ROCKET SHIP ALL SET, ONCE WE PUT THE WINGS ON HER.

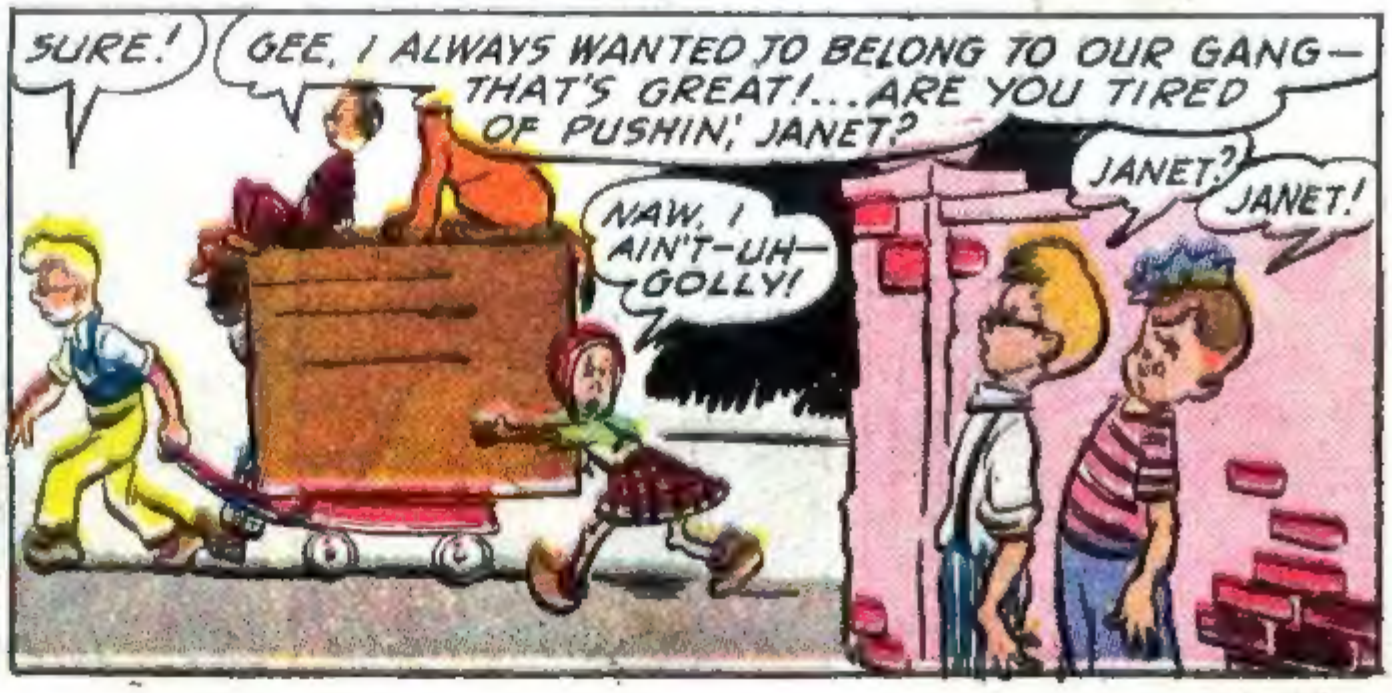
COME ON; LET'S TAKE IT OVER TO GORMLEY'S FOLLY, THE ISLAND IN THE MIDDLE OF THE RIVER.

YEAH, IT'S GOOD AN'— AH MEAN, YASSUH, IT SHO IS FLAT OUT THEAH ON ONE END— NOBODY 'ROUN' TO BOTHAH US'N, EITHAH.
HMMPH, BUCKY, YOU'VE GOT A QUEER COMPLEXION— ARE YOU SICK?


ONE, TWO, THREE— HEAVE!
OOOF!


GEE, I SURE OWE YOU A VOTE OF THANKS!
AW, FERGET IT!

HOW ABOUT TAKIN' ME INTO THE GANG, FROGGIE?


SURE!
GEE, I ALWAYS WANTED TO BELONG TO OUR GANG— THAT'S GREAT!...ARE YOU TIRED OF PUSHIN', JANET?
NAW, I AIN'T-UH— GOLLY!
JANET?
JANET!

IF THAT GIRL'S NAME IS JANET, SHES A NEW JANET.
IT'S A NEW ONE ON ME!

WONDER WHERE PROFESSOR BANANA-FACE FOUND HIS GIRL FRIEND?
REMEMBER ONCE WHEN IGGY DRESSED UP LIKE A GIRL? SHE LOOKS LIKE IGGY DID.

AW WELL, LET'S STOP BY THAT NEW FAMILY'S HOUSE AGAIN... WE NEVER DID SELL 'EM THE PAPER.
SURE! THE DOG'S GONE.

HOWDY, MAM! WE CAME TO WELCOME YOU TO THE CITY, AND TO ASK IF YOU WANT TH' DAILY EAGLE.

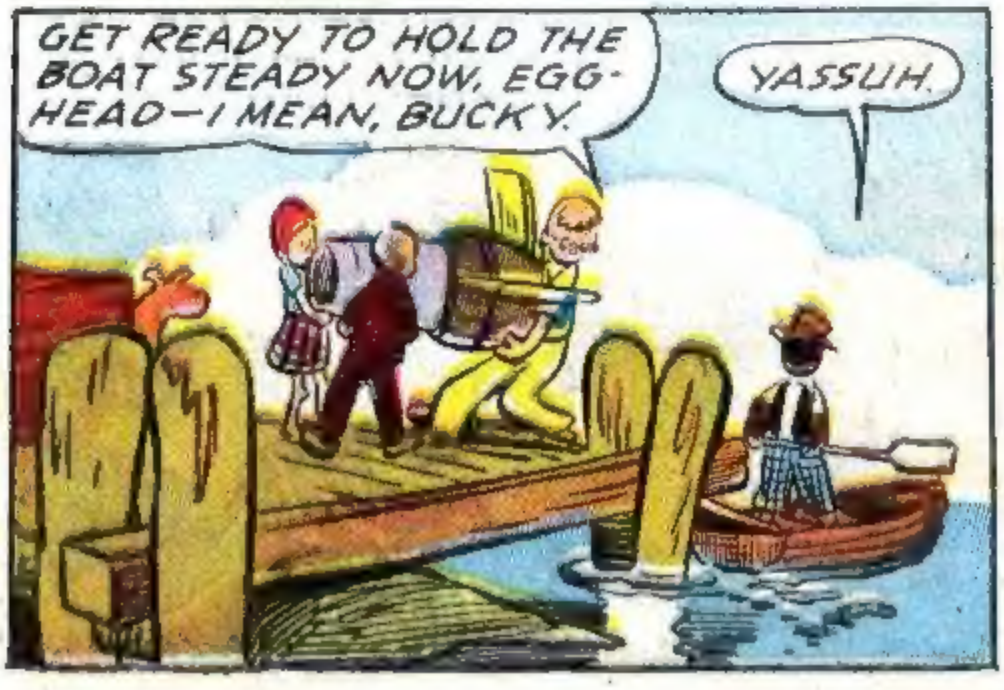
WHY, WE WOULD LIKE THE PAPER—WHAT'S YOUR NAME, LITTLE BOY?

HIS NAME'S HUMBERT, MAM, SO MOST FOLKS CALL HIM FROGGIE... I'M RED!
FROGGIE! MY SAKES, IS EVERYBODY NAMED FROGGIE?

NO MAM—JUST ME... I'M FROGGIE AND RED HERE IS MY PAL—WE'RE THE PRESIDENT 'N' SECERTARY OF OUR GANG.

WELL, SOMETHING'S CERTAINLY QUEER... A BOY NAMED FROGGIE AND A CROWD CALLED "OUR GANG" WENT OFF WITH BAXTER!
'SCUSE US, LADY, WE'LL BE BACK!

DIRTY WORK'S AFOOT, RED—AN' IT SOUNDS LIKE FEENEY!


GET READY TO HOLD THE BOAT STEADY NOW, EGG-HEAD—I MEAN, BUCKY.
YASSUH.

NOW LOOK, BAXTER, PART OF YOUR INITIATION INTO OUR CLUB IS TO REMAIN HERE WHILE WE GO OVER TO THE ISLAND.

WHAT D'YA MEAN? YOU'RE NOT GOIN' TO TAKE MY INVENTION AWAY WITHOUT GIVIN' ME SOME SECURITY!

SHUCKS, IF YA WANT SECURITY YOU CAN KEEP JANET HERE, AN' NATURALLY WE'LL BE BACK FOR HER.
WHAT D'YA MEAN, NATURALLY?

YOU STAY THERE, IGG— UH-JANET AND BAXTER.
I BEEN SWINDLED! SOME CLUB YOU'VE GOT!

OKAY, FEENEY, WHAT'S THE GAG?
WHY, IT'S SIMPLE... WE'LL GET THE THING GOIN' AN' SHOW IT TO THE MEN DOWN AT THE AIRCRAFT PLANT.

I GET IT— THEN WE'LL GET TH' CREDIT FOR THE INVENTION!

SURE! WE DON'T EVEN HAVE TO SPLIT WITH IGGY— HE'S A DOPE ANYWAY.

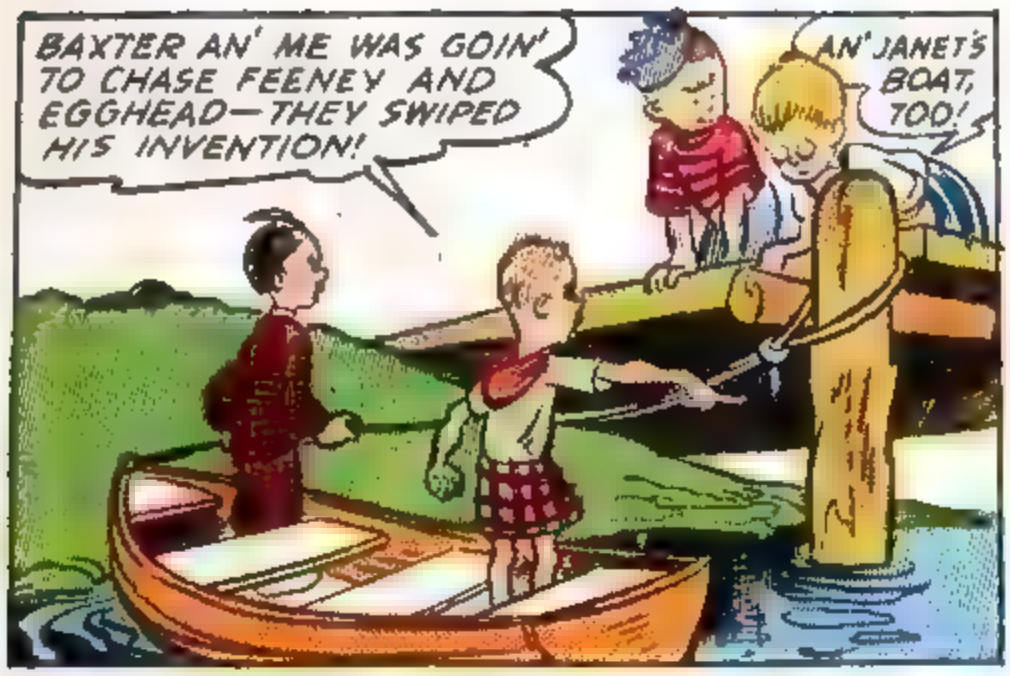
THOSE DIRTY BUMS! LEAVIN ME BEHIND! IT'S A GYP!
NICE WAY TO TALK, FOR A GIRL!

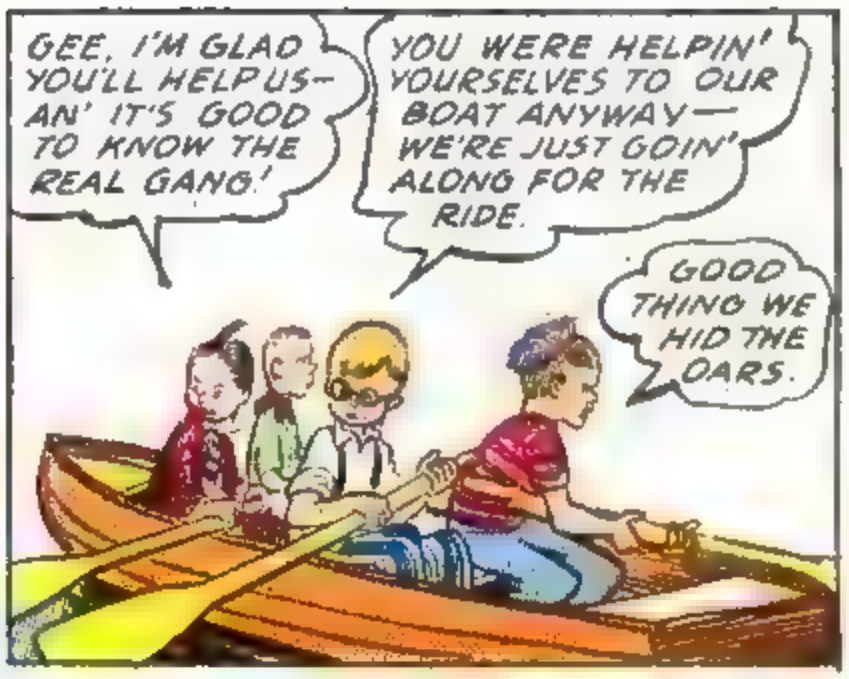
AW, I'M NOT A GIRL, I'M IGGY! AND THOSE AREN'T THE GANG KIDS!
YOU SURE ARE IGGY, ALL RIGHT.

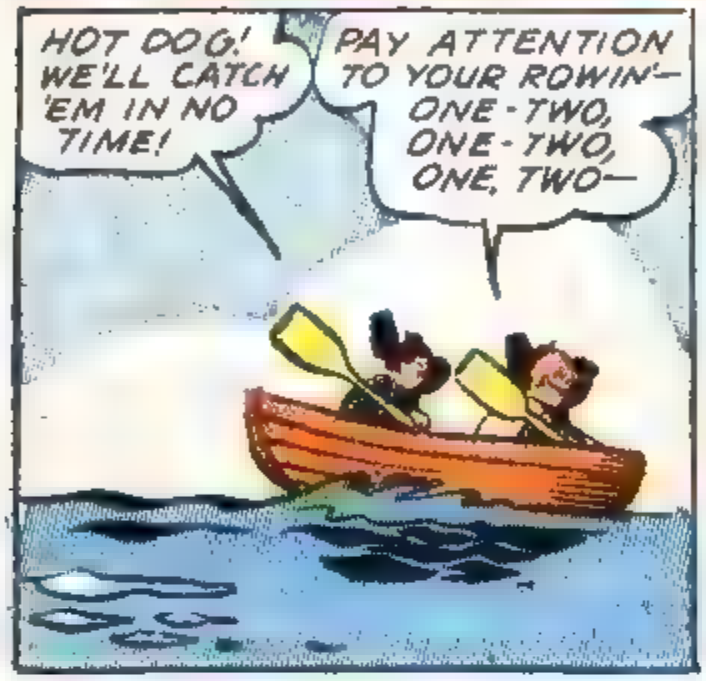
YEAH? WELL, WISE GUY, THOSE TWO CROOKS SWIPED YER INVENTION RIGHT FROM UNDER YOUR NOSE!
WHAT! WHERE'S ANOTHER BOAT?

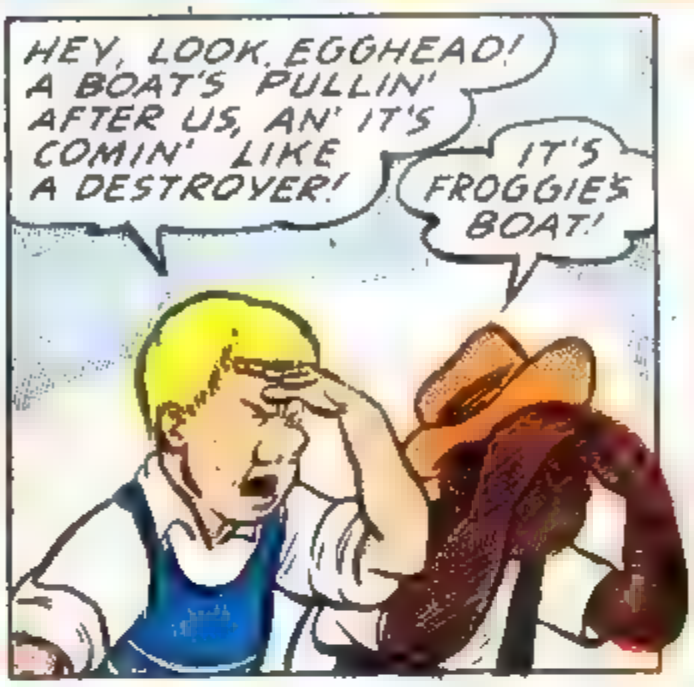
HERE'S ONE!
I'LL HELP YA CATCH 'EM— THEY'RE DOUBLE CROSSERS!

DERN! THERE'S NO OARS!
WHAT'S GOIN' ON?
HERE COMES FROGGIE AN' RED— IT'S THEIR BOAT.
FROGGIE?

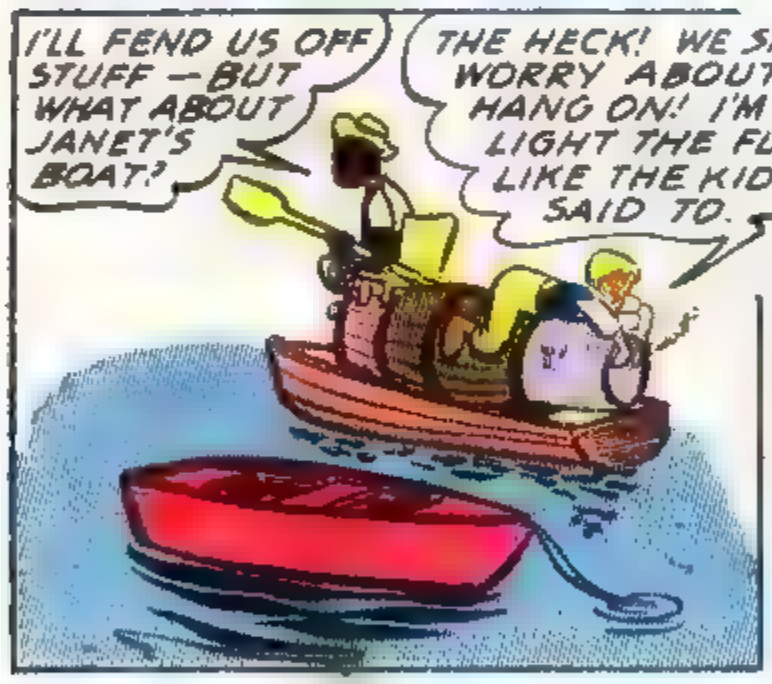

BAXTER AN' ME WAS GOIN' TO CHASE FEENEY AND EGGHEAD—THEY SWIPED HIS INVENTION!
AN' JANET'S BOAT, TOO!

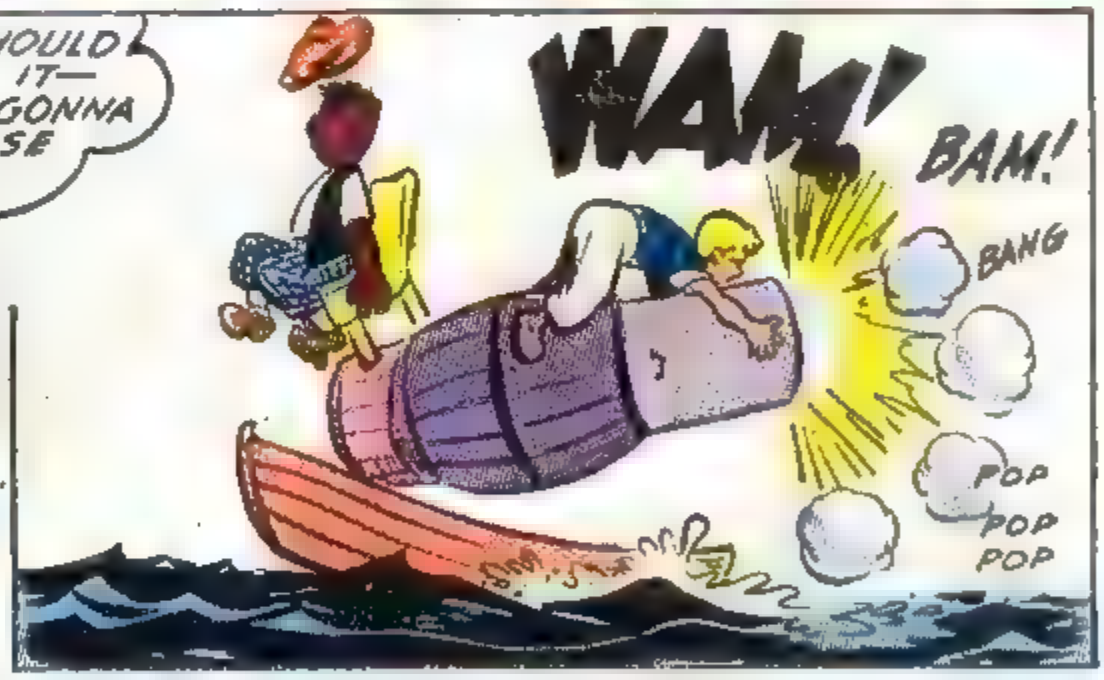

GEE, I'M GLAD YOU'LL HELP US— AN' IT'S GOOD TO KNOW THE REAL GANG!
YOU WERE HELPIN' YOURSELVES TO OUR BOAT ANYWAY— WE'RE JUST GOIN' ALONG FOR THE RIDE.
GOOD THING WE HID THE OARS.

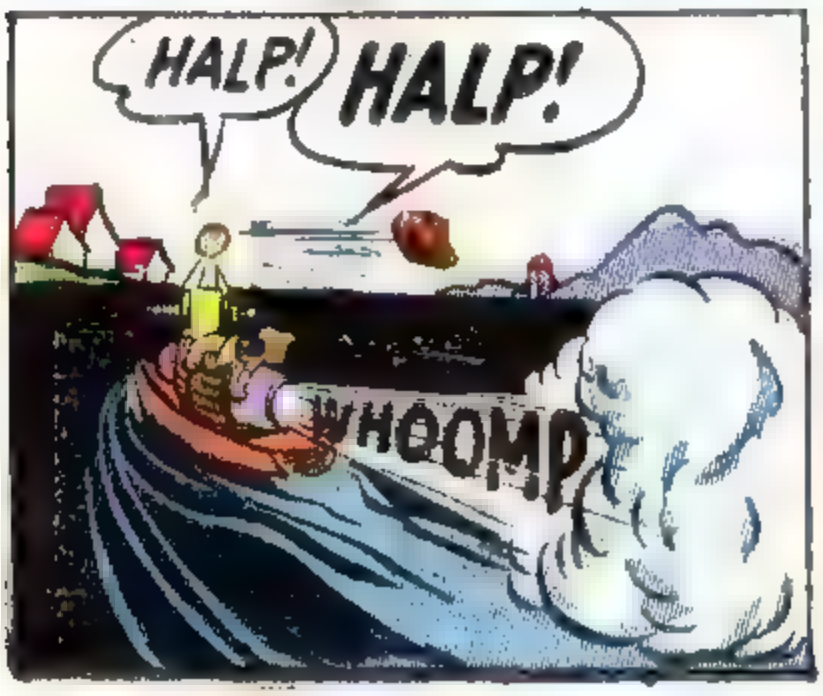

HOT DOG! WE'LL CATCH 'EM IN NO TIME!
PAY ATTENTION TO YOUR ROWIN'— ONE-TWO, ONE-TWO, ONE, TWO—

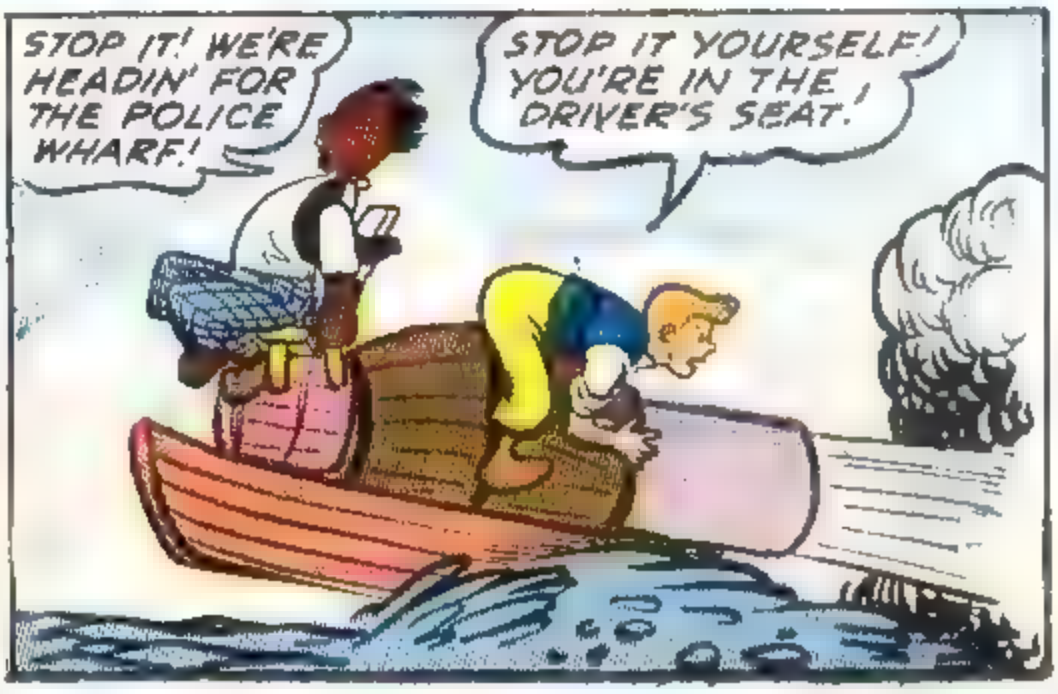

HEY, LOOK, EGGHEAD! A BOAT'S PULLIN' AFTER US, AN' IT'S COMIN' LIKE A DESTROYER!
IT'S FROGGIE'S BOAT!

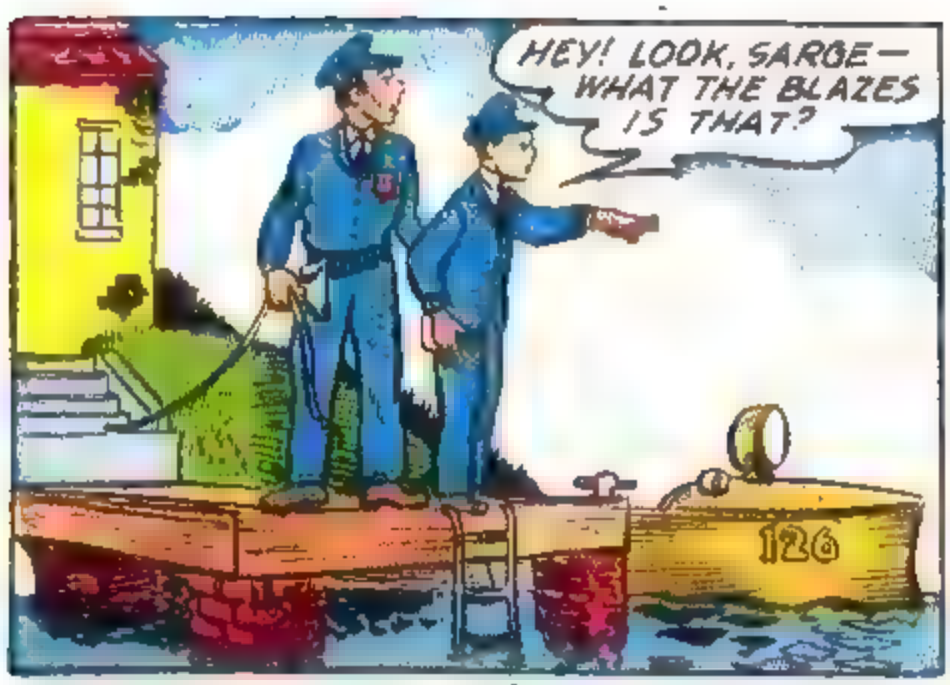
IT'S THAT MEDDLIN' GANG! BUT WE'LL FIX 'EM! WE'LL START THE ROCKET SHIP!

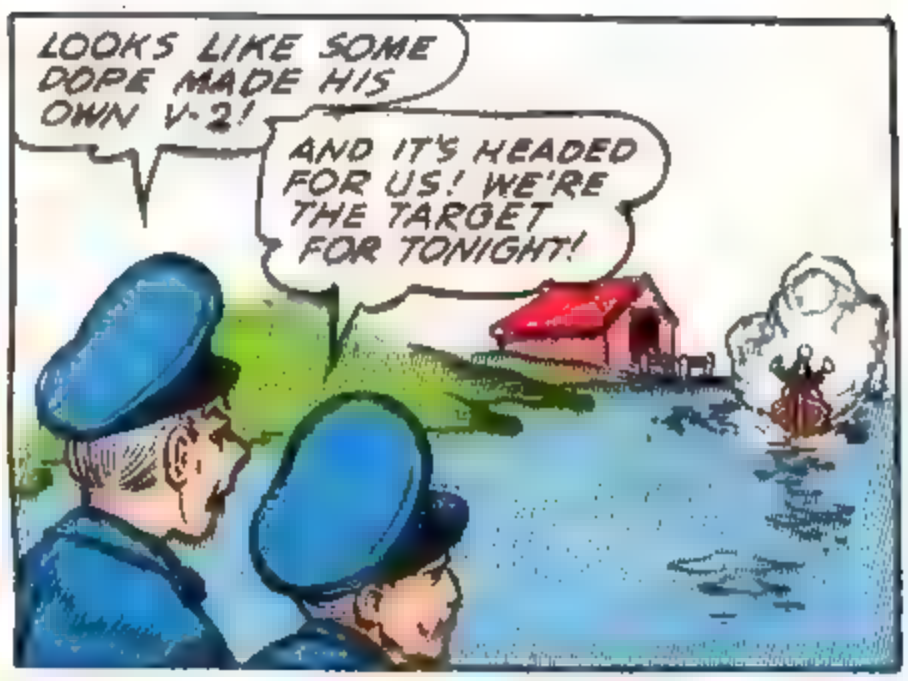

I'LL FEND US OFF STUFF — BUT WHAT ABOUT JANET'S BOAT?
THE HECK! WE SHOULD WORRY ABOUT IT— HANG ON! I'M GONNA LIGHT THE FUSE LIKE THE KID SAID TO.

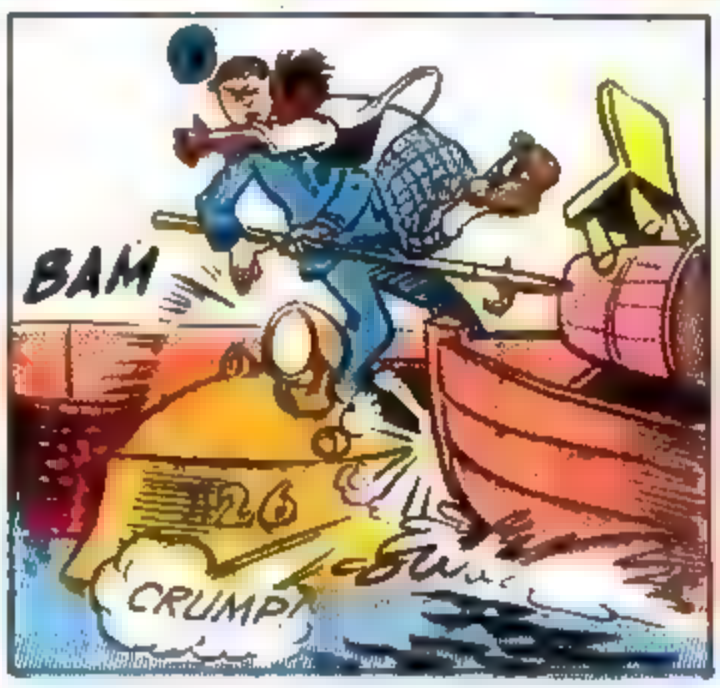

WAM!
BAM!
BANG
POP
POP
POP

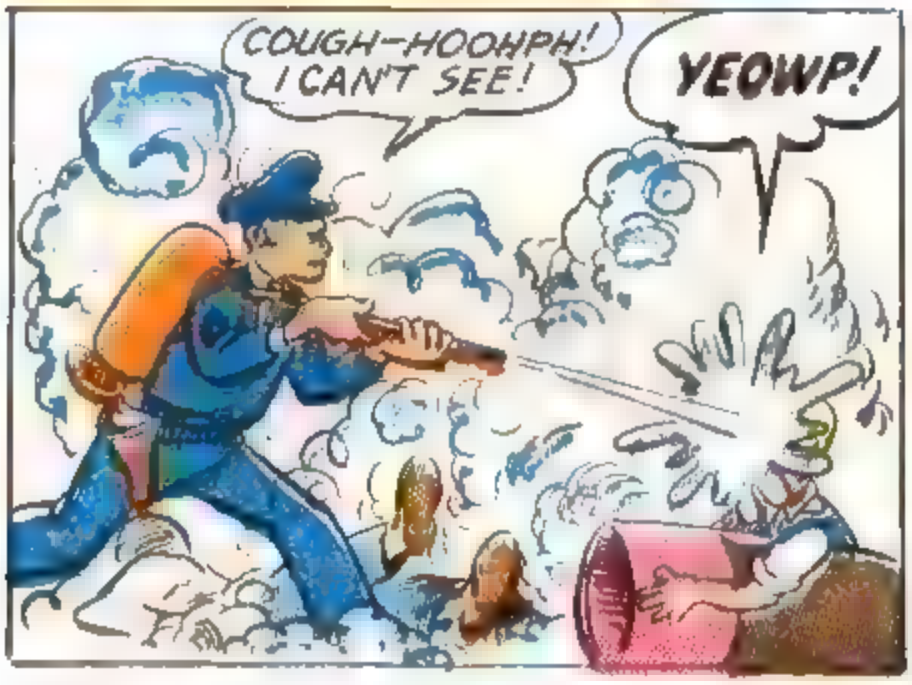

HALP!
HALP!
WHOOMP

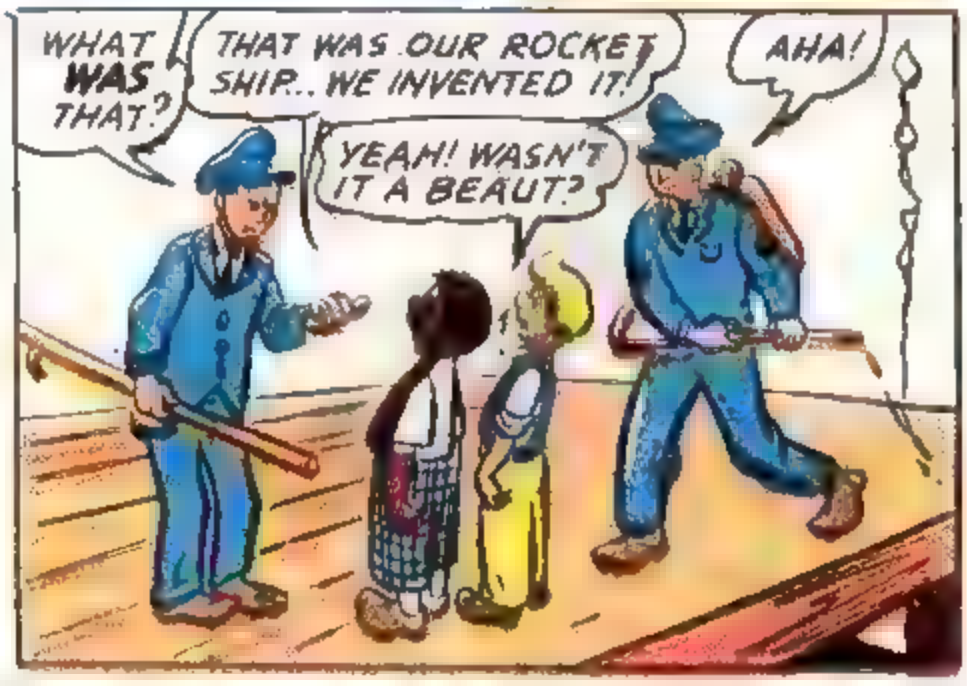

STOP IT! WE'RE HEADIN' FOR THE POLICE WHARF!
STOP IT YOURSELF! YOU'RE IN THE DRIVER'S SEAT!

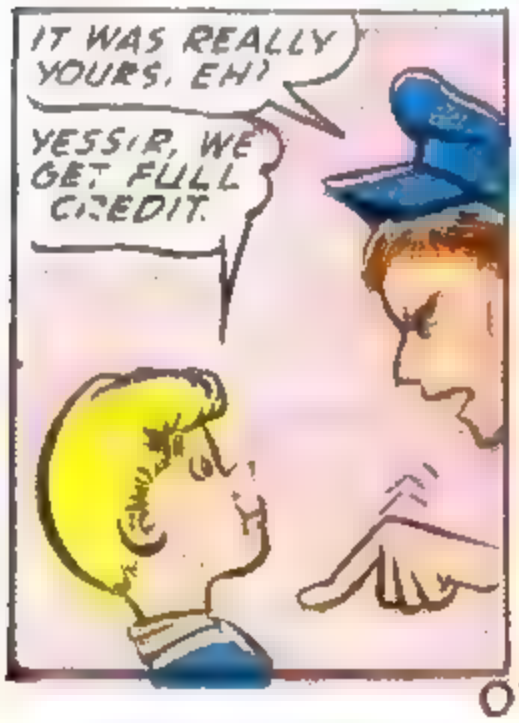


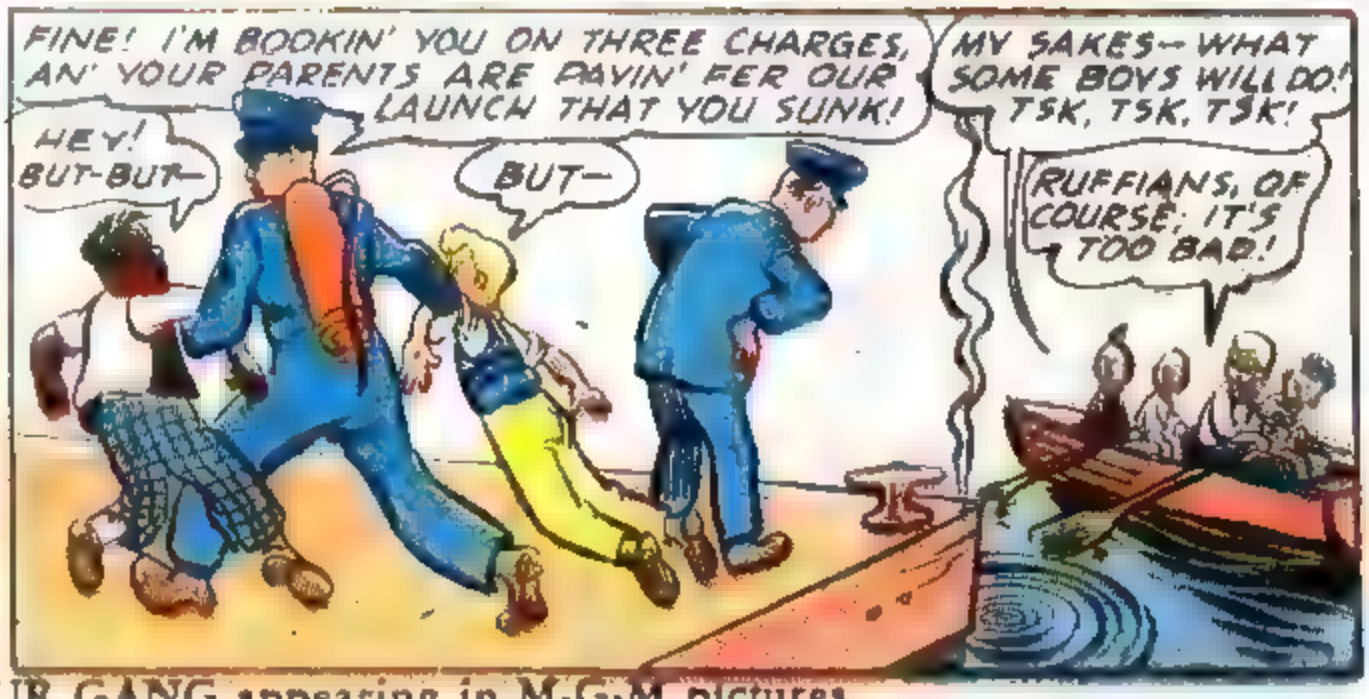




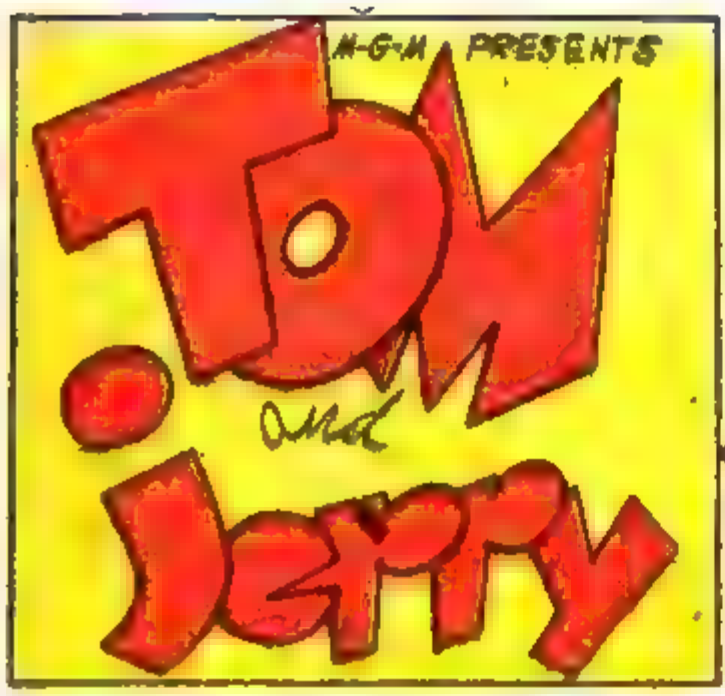




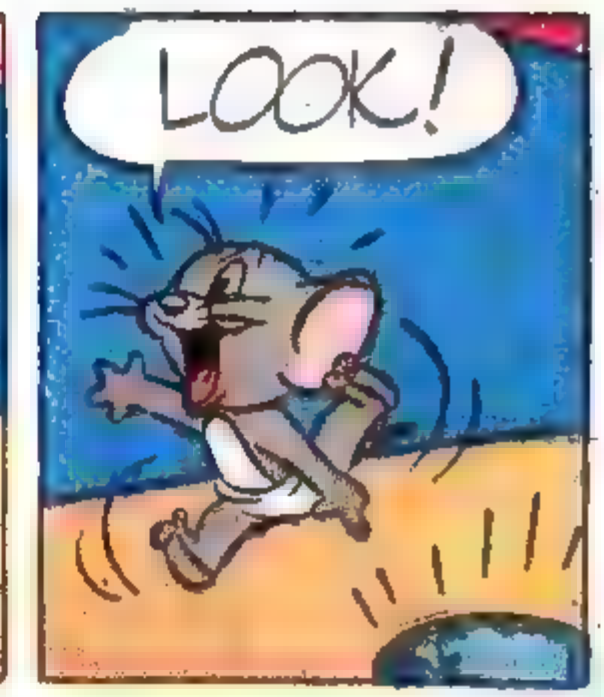




OUR GANG appearing in M·G·M pictures


M-G-M PRESENTS
TOM and JERRY

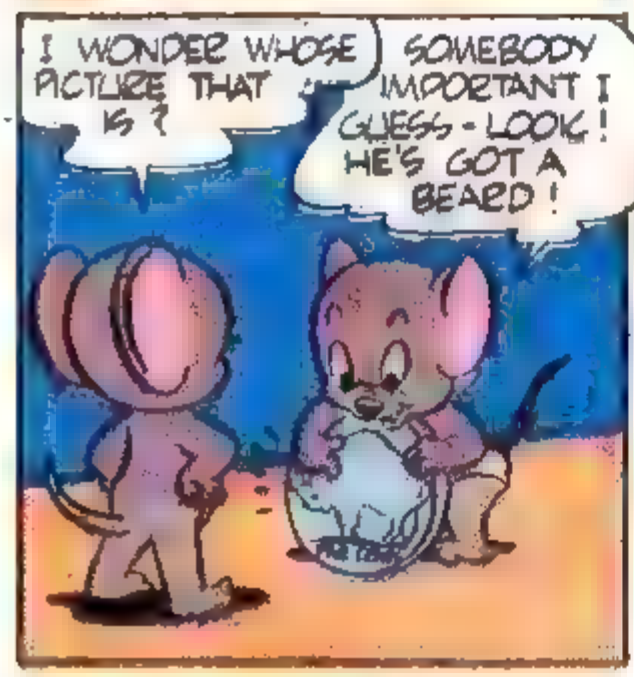
?

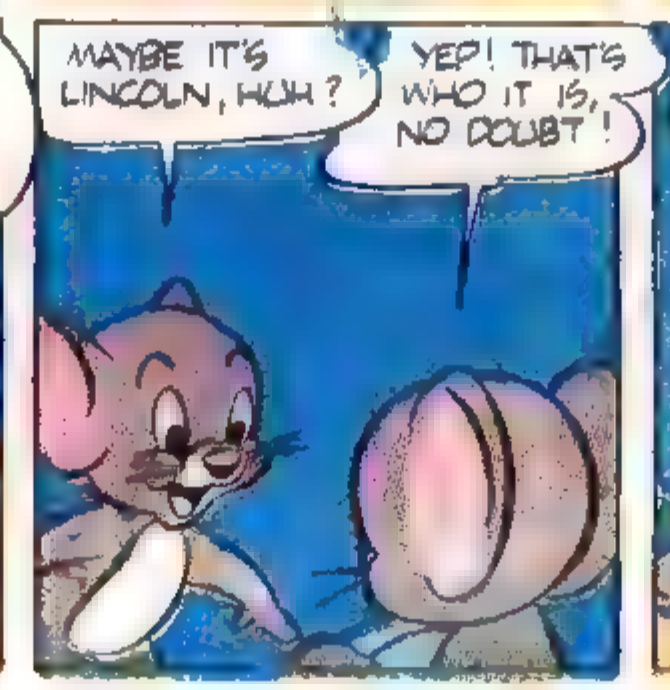

LOOK!

WHAT ?
WE'RE RICH!

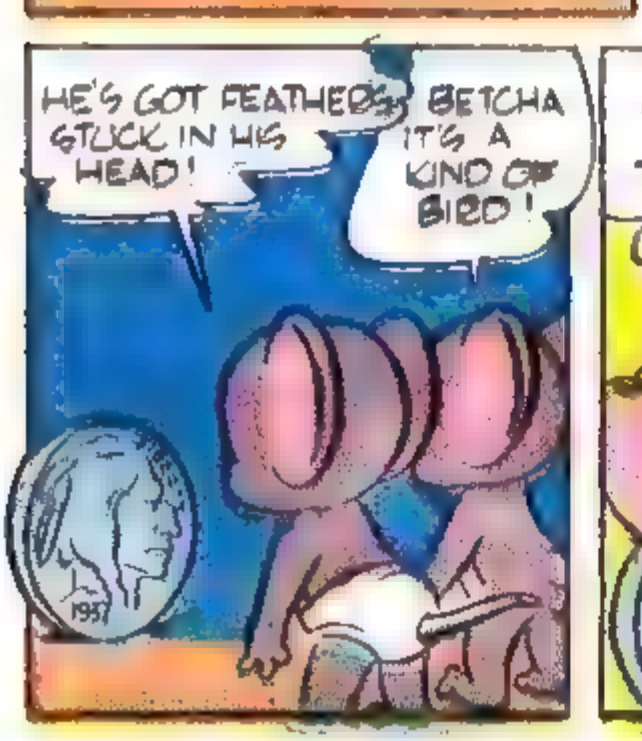
MONEY!!
YEP! I FOUND IT LAYING RIGHT HERE!

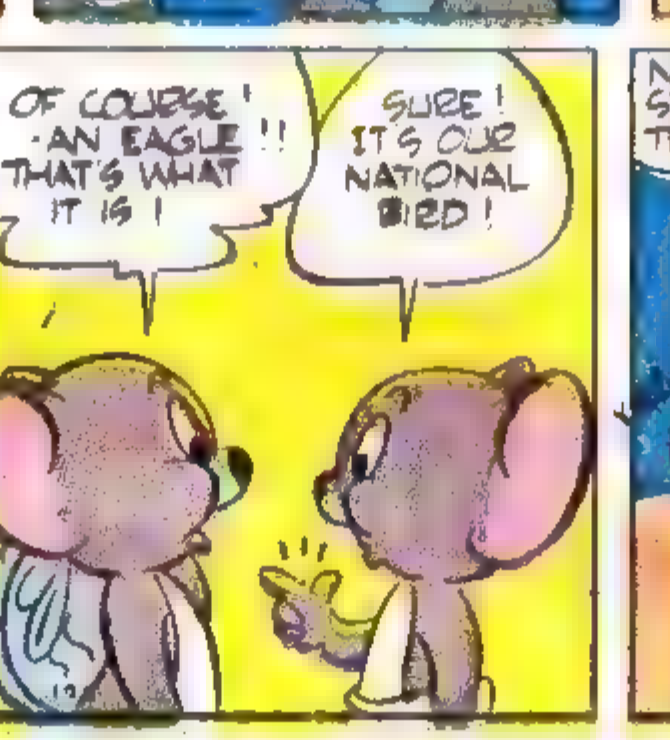
HOW MUCH D'YA THINK IT'S WORTH ?
FIVE CENTS, IT SAYS!

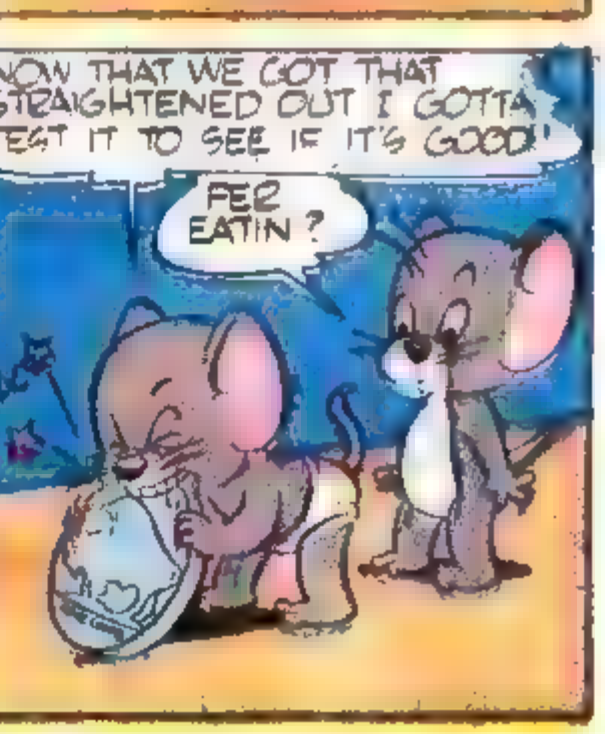

I WONDER WHOSE PICTURE THAT IS ?
SOMEBODY IMPORTANT I GUESS - LOOK! HE'S GOT A BEARD!


MAYBE IT'S LINCOLN, HUH ?
YEP! THAT'S WHO IT IS, NO DOUBT!

HEY! THERE'S SOMEBODY ON THIS SIDE, TOO!
LESSEE!


HE'S GOT FEATHERS STUCK IN HIS HEAD!
BETCHA IT'S A KIND OF BIRD!


OF COURSE! - AN EAGLE!! THAT'S WHAT IT IS!
SURE! IT'S OUR NATIONAL BIRD!

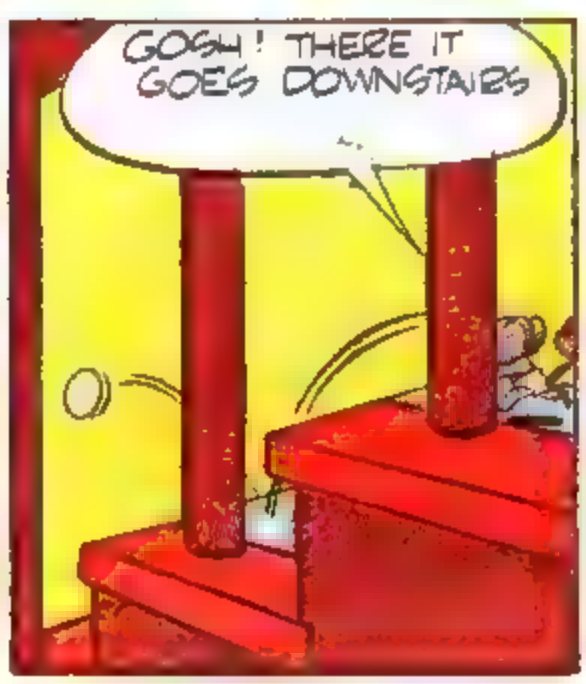

NOW THAT WE GOT THAT STRAIGHTENED OUT I GOTTA TEST IT TO SEE IF IT'S GOOD!
FER EATIN ?

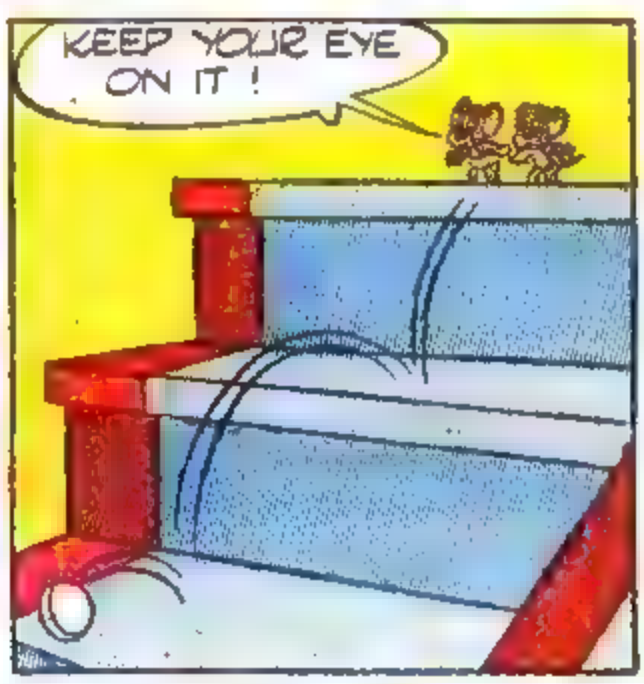
IS IT GOOD ?
BETTER THAN MY TEETH

WE C'N BUY ALL SORTS OF THINGS WITH IT !
MEBBE WE OUGHTA PUT IT IN WAR BONDS!

THEY SAY YOU CAN'T TAKE IT WITH YOU !
HUH ! WE'RE DOIN' IT !

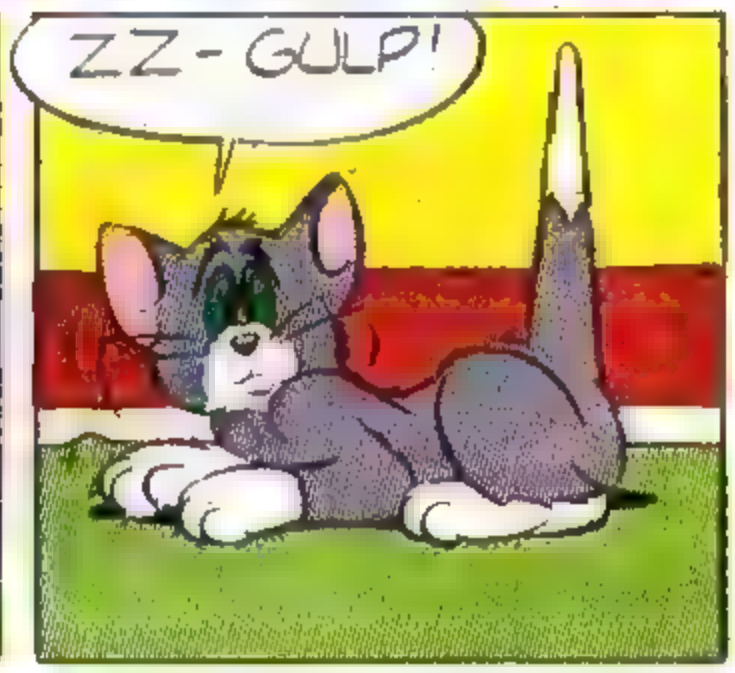
IT-IT'S GETTIN' AWAY F'M ME !
CATCH IT !


GOSH ! THERE IT GOES DOWNSTAIRS


KEEP YOUR EYE ON IT !

ZZZZZ

ZZZ

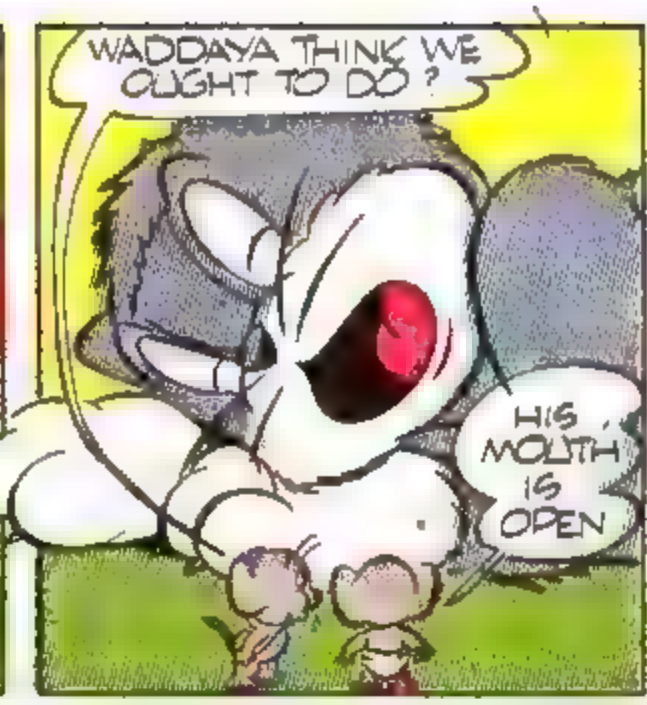

ZZ - GULP!

I'D SWEAR I SWALLOWED SOMETHING !

OUR MONEY WENT INTO TOM'S MOUTH !
TH' CROOK SWALLERED IT !

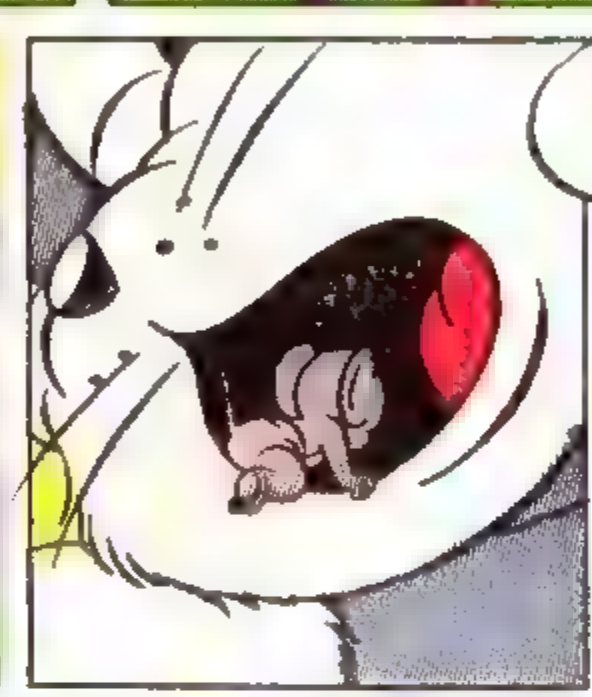
I MUSTA BEEN DREAMIN' - ZZZ.

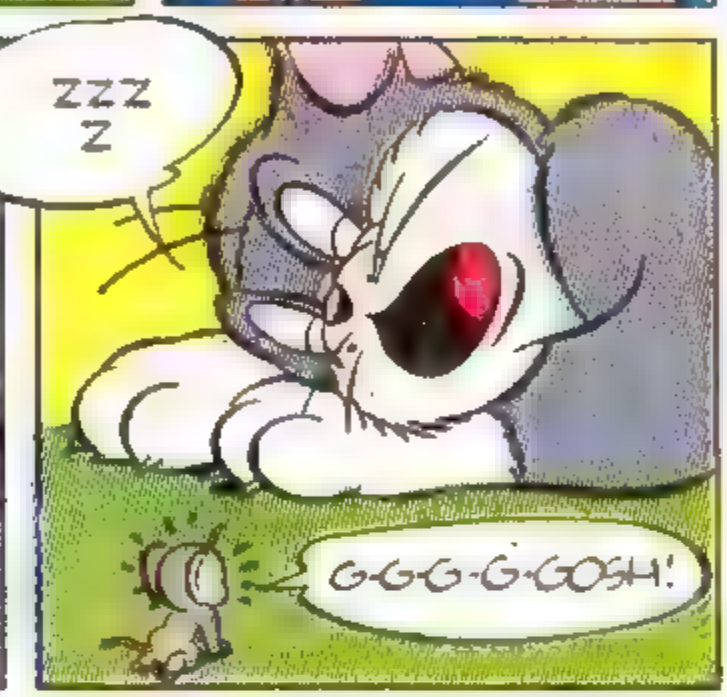
ZZZZ
SHHHH

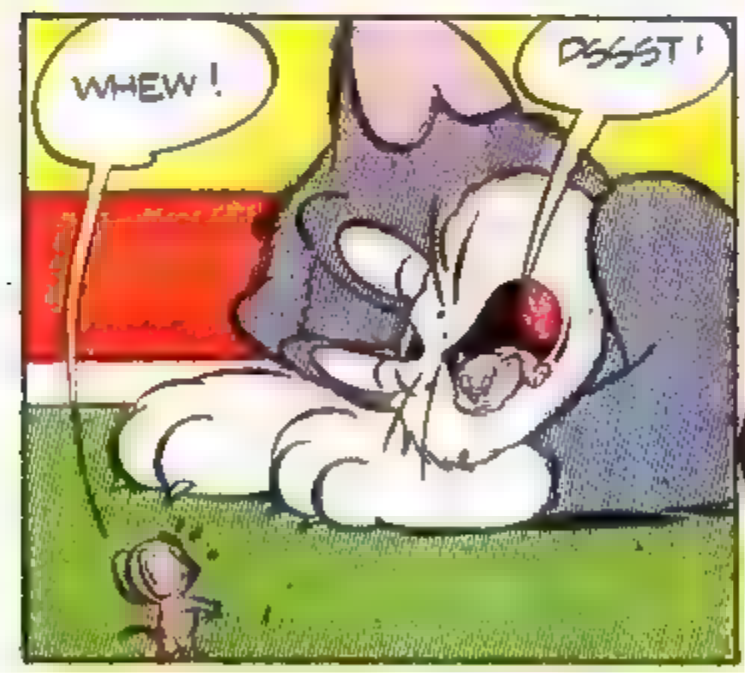

WADDAYA THINK WE OUGHT TO DO?
HIS MOUTH IS OPEN

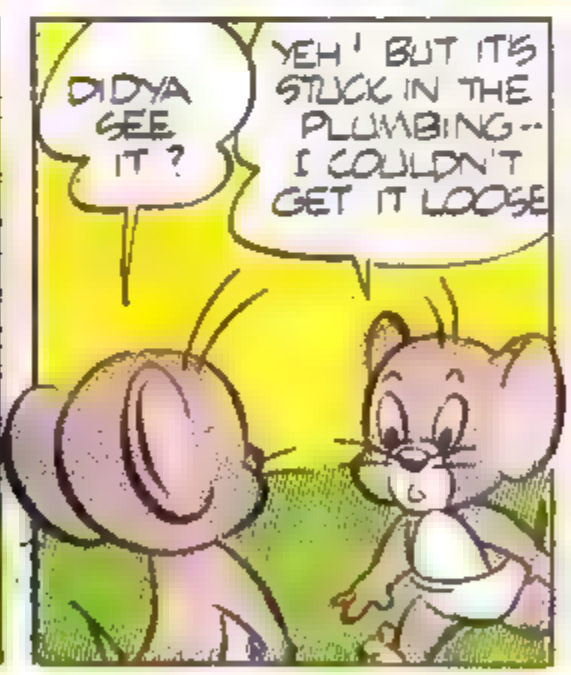
I'LL GO IN AN' LOOK AROUND!
TH-THAT'S DANGEROUS!

I WON'T MAKE ANY NOISE!


ZZZ Z

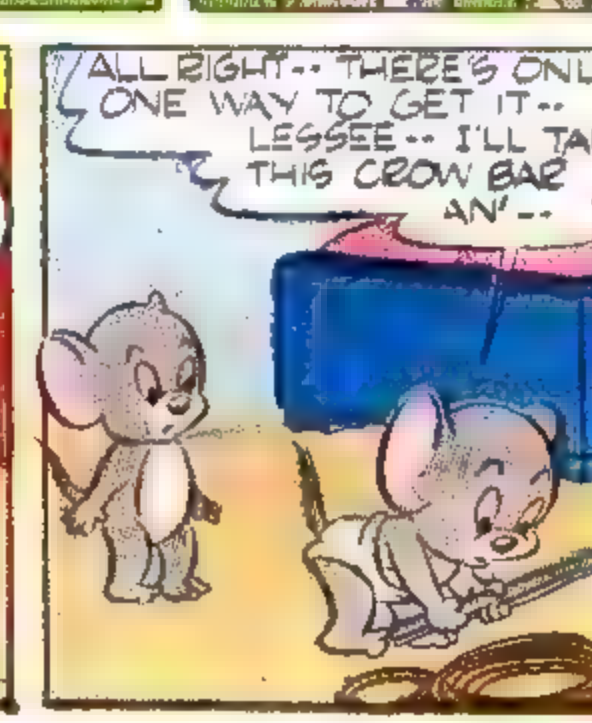

G-G-G-G-GOSH!

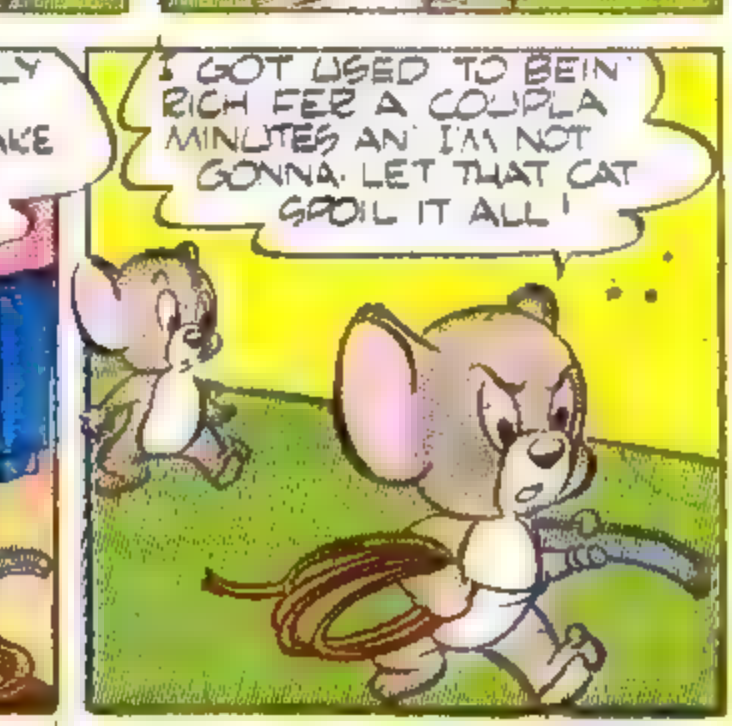

WHEW!
PSSST!


DIDYA SEE IT?
YEH! BUT IT'S STUCK IN THE PLUMBING-- I COULDN'T GET IT LOOSE

C'MON! I'LL NEED SOME TOOLS FER THIS JOB!
BUT IF YA GO ON MONKEYN AROUN' IN THERE YOU'LL WAKE HIM UP!

LOOK! WE GOTTA GET THAT MONEY, DON'T WE?
YES BUT-


ALL RIGHT-- THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO GET IT-- LESSEE-- I'LL TAKE THIS CROW BAR AN'--


I GOT USED TO BEIN' RICH FER A COUPLA MINUTES AN' I'M NOT GONNA LET THAT CAT SPOIL IT ALL!

ZZZZ
AH--HE'S STILL ASLEEP!
THIS IS A DANGEROUS UNDERTAKING

NOW THE IDEA IS I'LL TIE TH' ROPE ABOUND TH' MONEY AN' THEN WE'LL YANK IT OUT!
OKAY!

IT'S SIMPLE

ZZZZZ
OKAY-- EVERYTHING'S READY

DON'T YANK TOO HARD-- JUS' PULL SLOWLY

WUP!

WH-WHAT IS IT?
IT'S A WISHBONE!!

MIGOSH! WE YANKED OUT HIS WISHBONE!
IS- IS THAT SERIOUS?

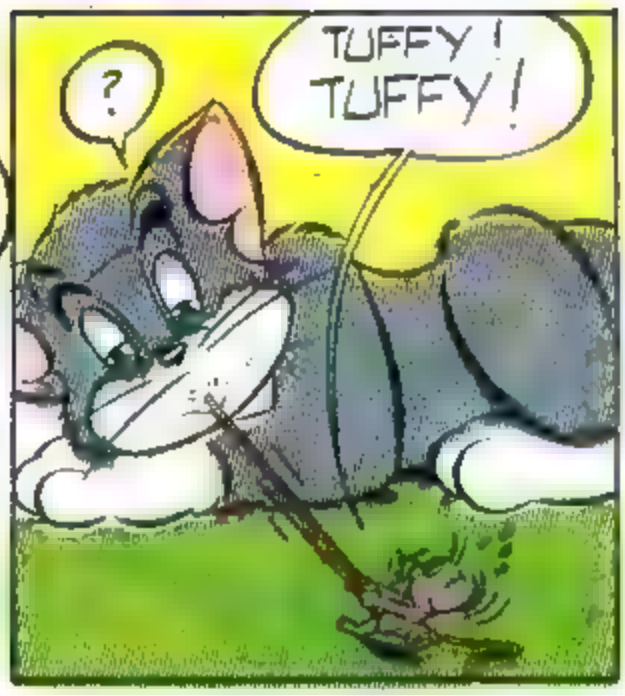
SERIOUS? HE'S A DEAD DUCK WITH-OUT A WISHBONE
HE SEEMS TO BE GETTING ALONG ALL RIGHT

HE'LL PROBABLY DRAW HIS LAST BREATH ANY MINUTE!
THEN WE'LL BE MURDERERS!

I'D BETTER PUT IT BACK BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!
YEH, HURRY!

I HOPE I REMEMBER WHERE IT WAS!
IF YOU DON'T, STICK IT ANYPLACE

UGGAZUBBAZZZ
OOOOH ! HE CLOSED HIS MOUTH.


?
TUFFY ! TUFFY !

WHAT'RE YOU UP TO ?
EV'RY MOUSE FER HIMSELF !

GROWL!
..

..AN' WHAT AM I DOIN' WITH A STRING IN MY MOUTH ?

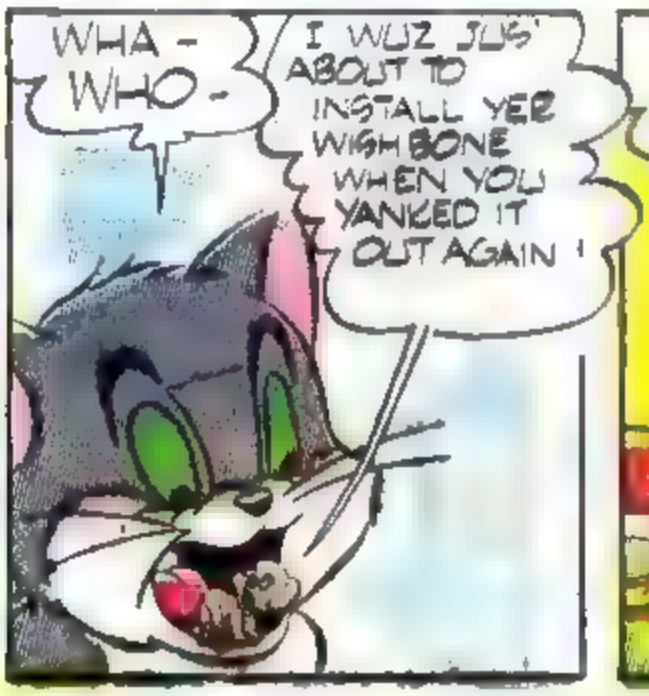
?
YANK!

M-MY WISHBONE !!

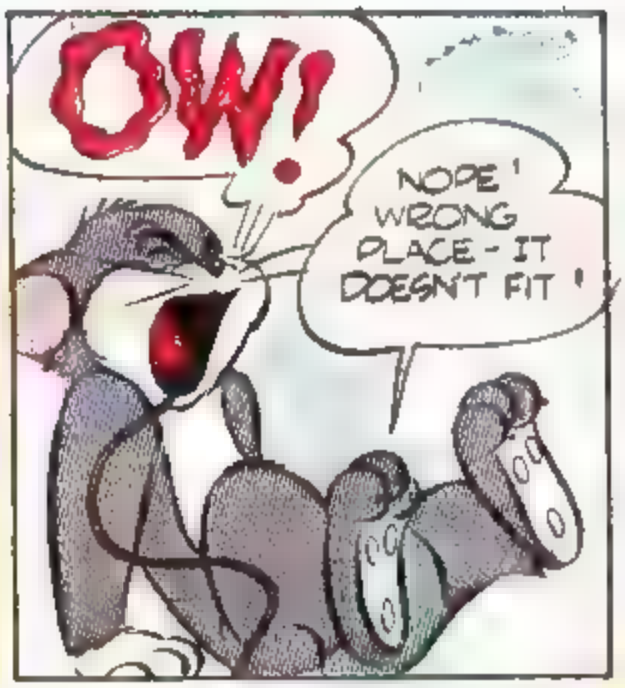
A GUY CAN'T LIVE WITHOUT A WISHBONE ! HALP! I'M DYIN !!
AW SHEDDUP!

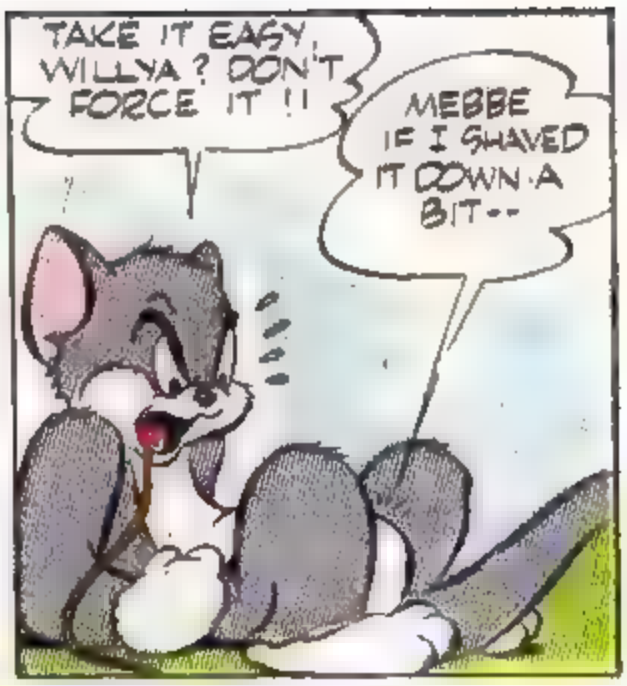
I DIDN'T SAY "AW SHEDDUP" B-BUT IT CAME FROM INSIDA ME !

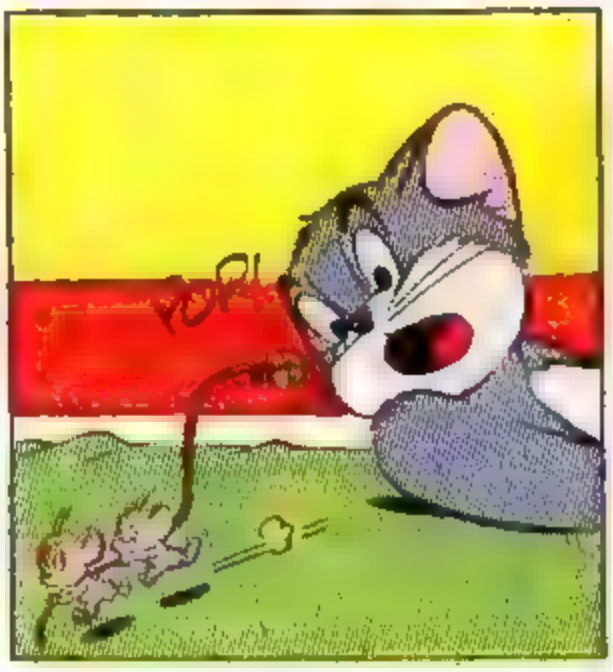
WHAT AM I GONNA DO ?
KEEP CALM, YA DOPE !

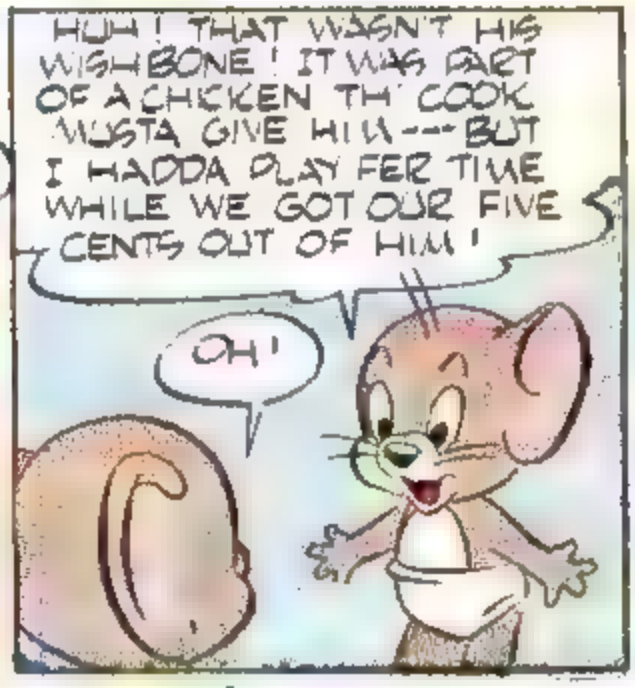

WHA - WHO -
I WUZ JUS' ABOUT TO INSTALL YER WISHBONE WHEN YOU YANKED IT OUT AGAIN !

NOW GIMME THAT THING AN' LIE QUIET WHILE I PUT IT BACK.
HURRY ! I'M FEELIN' FAINT







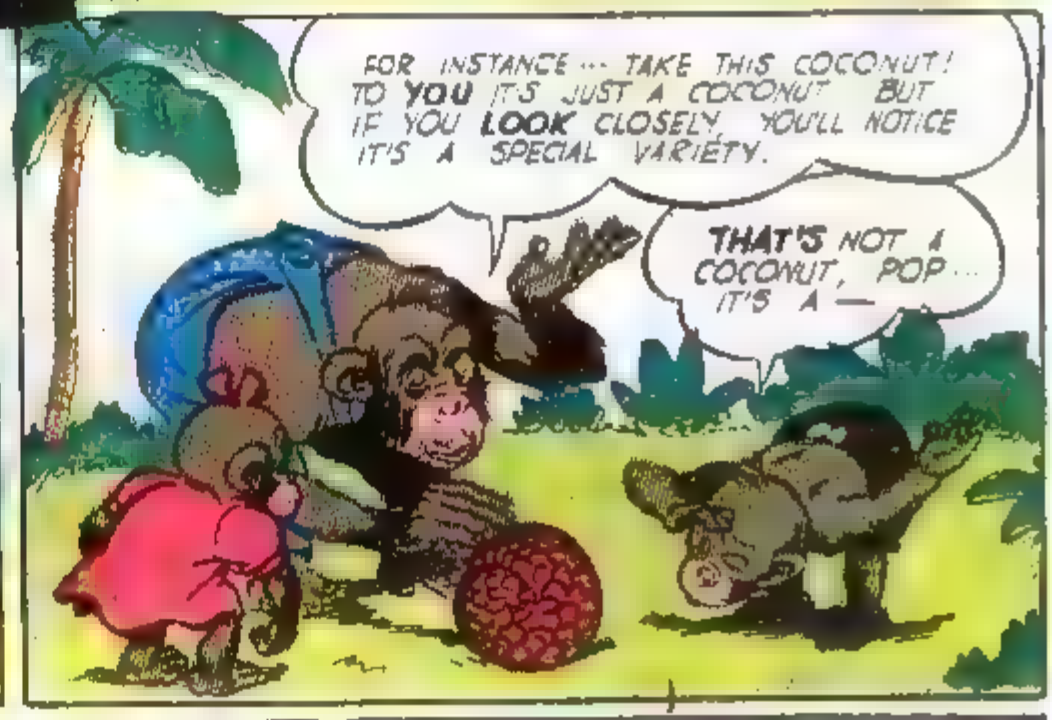


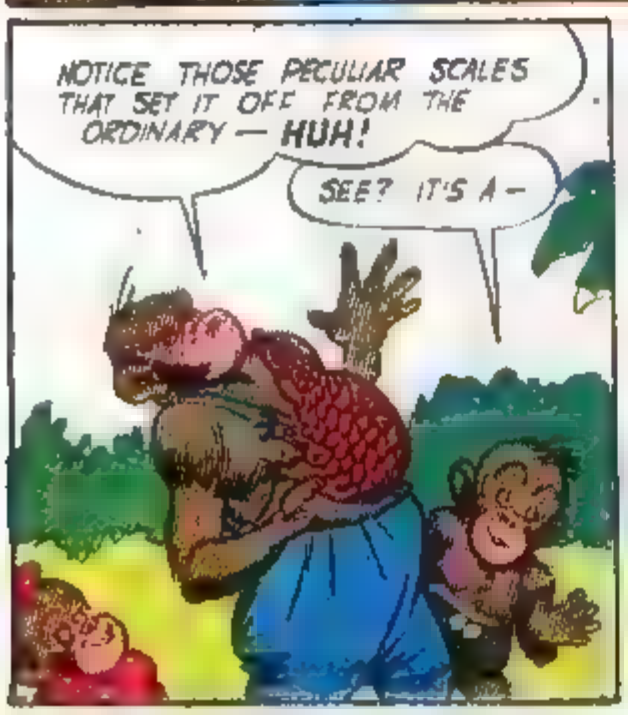
M-G-M CARTOONS distributed by Loew's Incorporated

FLIP AND DIP

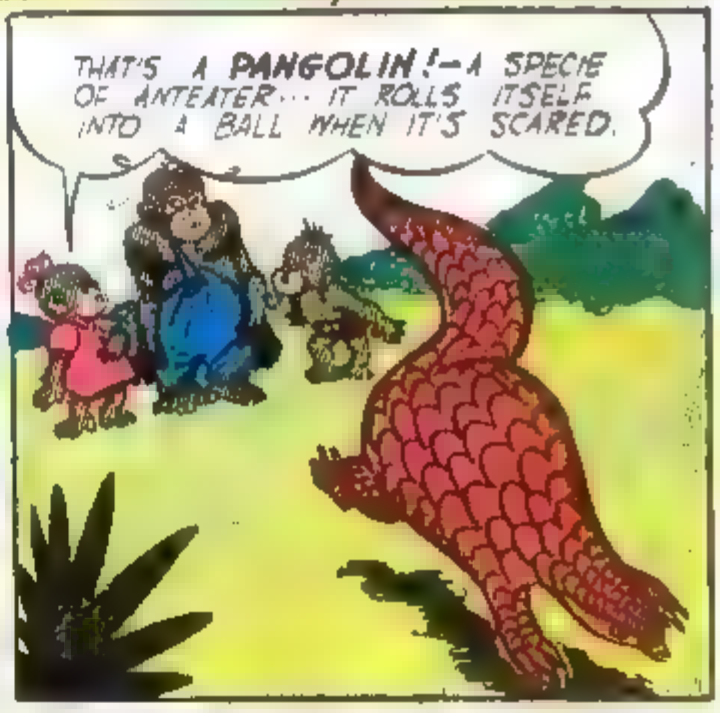
IT'S ABOUT TIME YOU KIDS LEARNED SOMETHING ABOUT NATURE IT'S A FASCINATING SUBJECT, AND IT PAYS BIG DIVIDENDS
Copr 1945 by OSKAR LEBECK

YESSIR ... NATURE UNFOLDS HER SECRETS ONLY TO THE CURIOUS ... IF YOU KEEP YOUR EYES AND EARS OPEN, YOU'LL LEARN MANY SURPRISING THINGS...


FOR INSTANCE ... TAKE THIS COCONUT! TO YOU IT'S JUST A COCONUT BUT IF YOU LOOK CLOSELY, YOU'LL NOTICE IT'S A SPECIAL VARIETY.
THAT'S NOT A COCONUT, POP ... IT'S A —

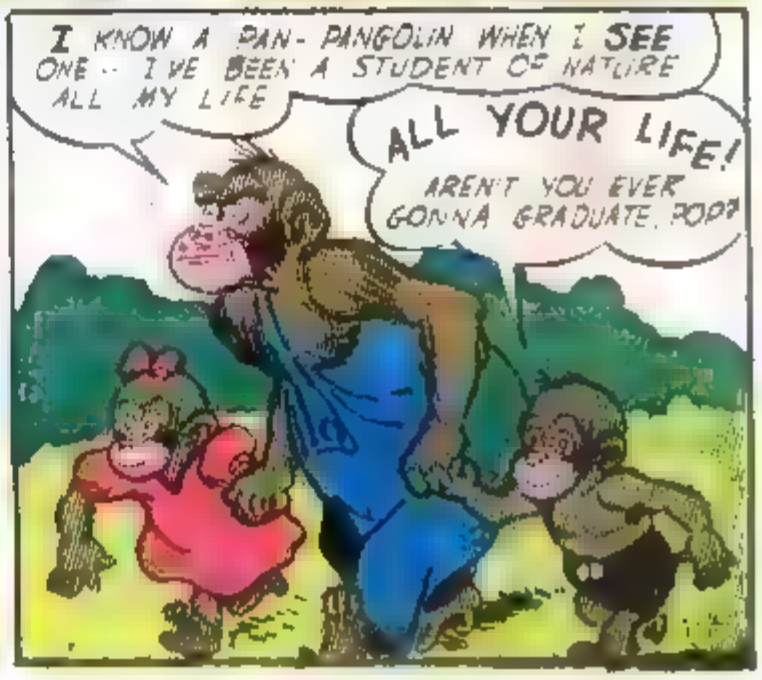

NOTICE THOSE PECULIAR SCALES THAT SET IT OFF FROM THE ORDINARY — HUH!
SEE? IT'S A —

YOW!


THAT'S A PANGOLIN! — A SPECIE OF ANTEATER ... IT ROLLS ITSELF INTO A BALL WHEN IT'S SCARED.

Y'SEE, THE SCALES OVERLAP AND PROVIDE A PROTECTIVE ARMOR PLATING...
YES, YES! I KNOW!!!

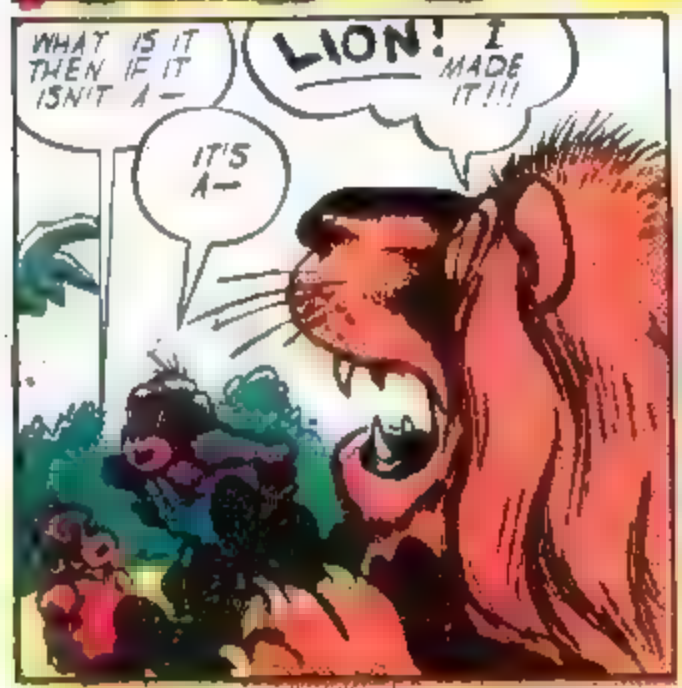
I — ER — I WAS JUST TESTING YOU TO SEE IF YOU WERE KEEPING YOUR EYES OPEN.


I KNOW A PAN-PANGOLIN WHEN I SEE ONE ... I'VE BEEN A STUDENT OF NATURE ALL MY LIFE
ALL YOUR LIFE! AREN'T YOU EVER GONNA GRADUATE, POP?

DON'T BE SO SMART! WE'LL SEE HOW MUCH YOU KNOW ABOUT NATURE!
LET'S NOT QUARREL, POP

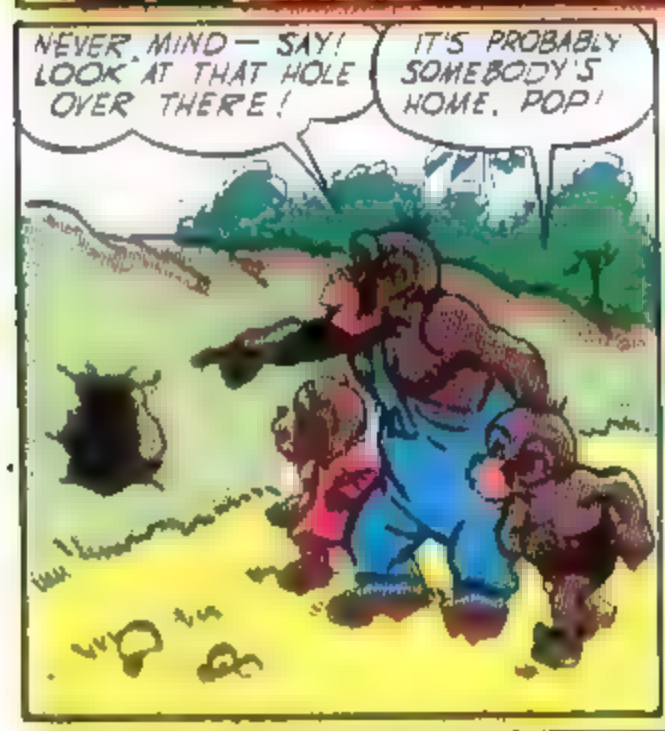
I'LL BET YOU CAN'T TELL ME WHAT KIND OF ANIMAL MADE THAT FOOTPRINT!
WHY, SURE — IT'S A...

YOU'RE WRONG! ENTIRELY WRONG!
BUT I DIDN'T SAY—


WHAT IS IT THEN IF IT ISN'T A—
LION! I MADE IT!!!
IT'S A—

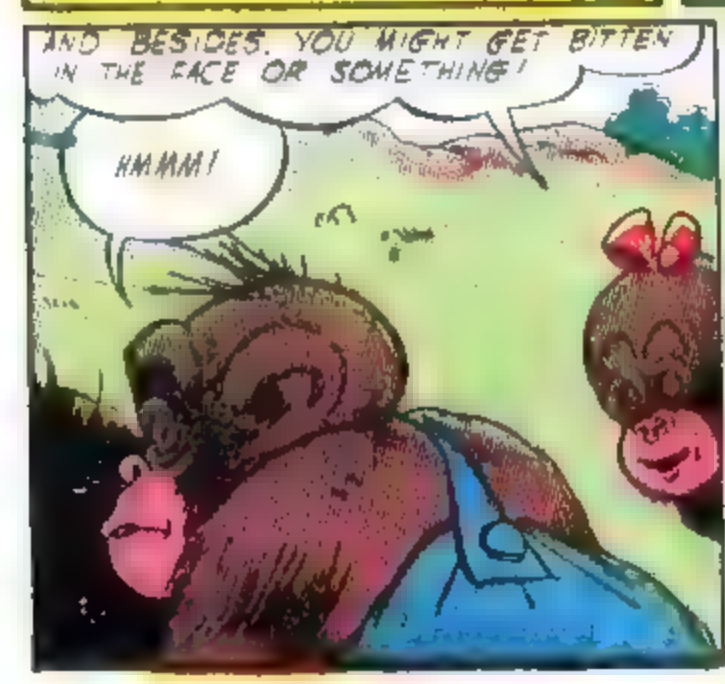
C'MON, KIDS, LET'S MAKE SOME MONKEY PRINTS!
A LOT OF 'EM!

IF THAT LION HADN'T SPOKEN UP TO PROVE I WAS RIGHT, YOU WOULD HAVE GIVEN ME AN ARGUMENT!
BUT I DIDN'T—

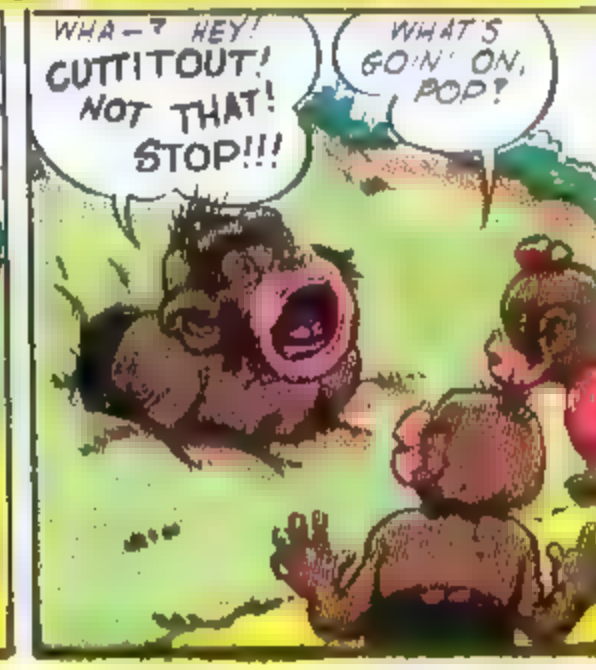

NEVER MIND — SAY! LOOK AT THAT HOLE OVER THERE!
IT'S PROBABLY SOMEBODY'S HOME, POP!

YES, OF COURSE... BUT WHOSE? IF YOU'RE STUDYING NATURE, YOU HAVE TO LOOK INTO THESE THINGS.

I THINK I'LL CLIMB IN THERE AND FIND OUT.
WHOEVER IT IS MIGHT LIKE PRIVACY, POP!


AND BESIDES, YOU MIGHT GET BITTEN IN THE FACE OR SOMETHING!
HMMM!

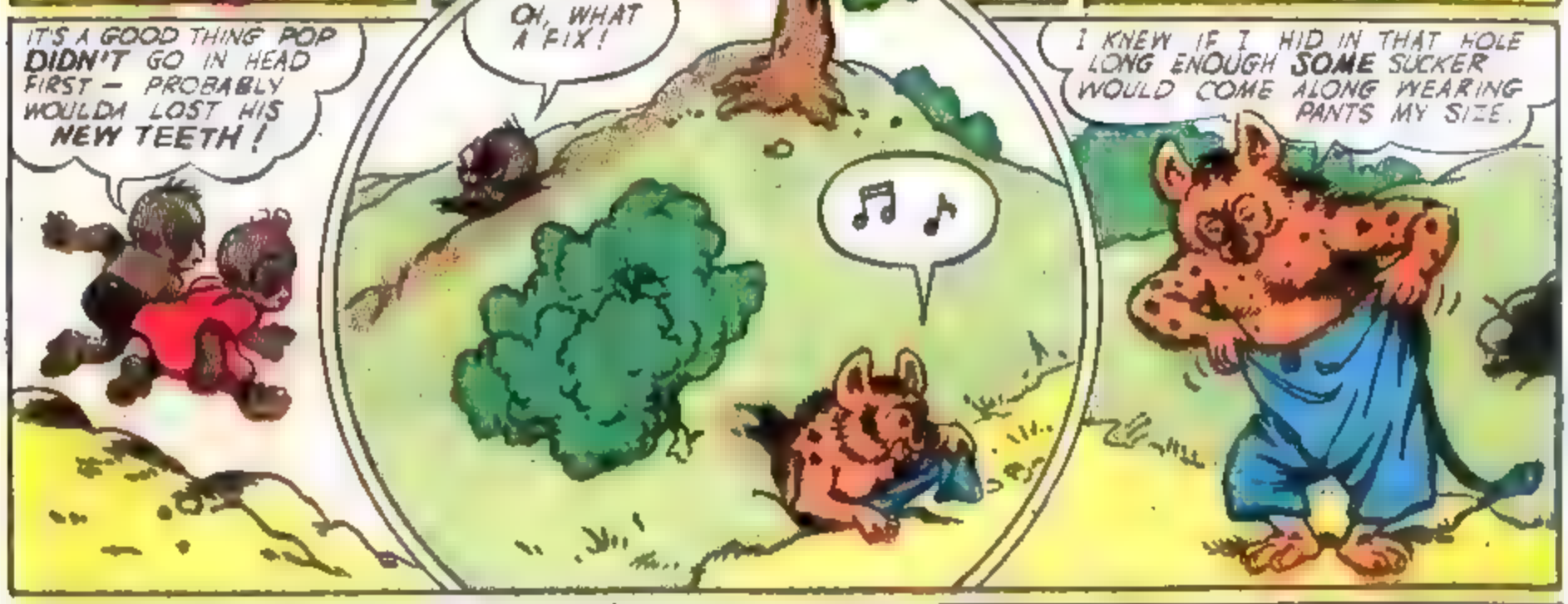
I HAD NO INTENTION OF GOING IN FACE FIRST. I'LL GO IN BACKWARDS!
BUT THEN HOW CAN YOU SEE?


WHA—? HEY! CUT IT OUT! NOT THAT! STOP!!!
WHAT'S GOIN' ON, POP?

NOTHIN'S GOIN' ON! I JUST LOST MUH PANTS!

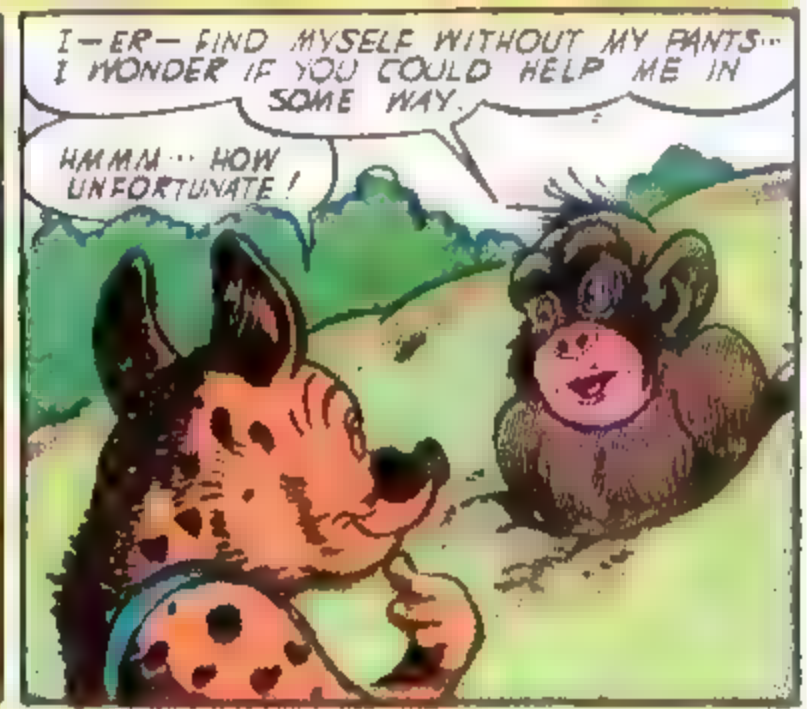
S-SOMEBODY JUST STOLE 'EM!
WHAT?

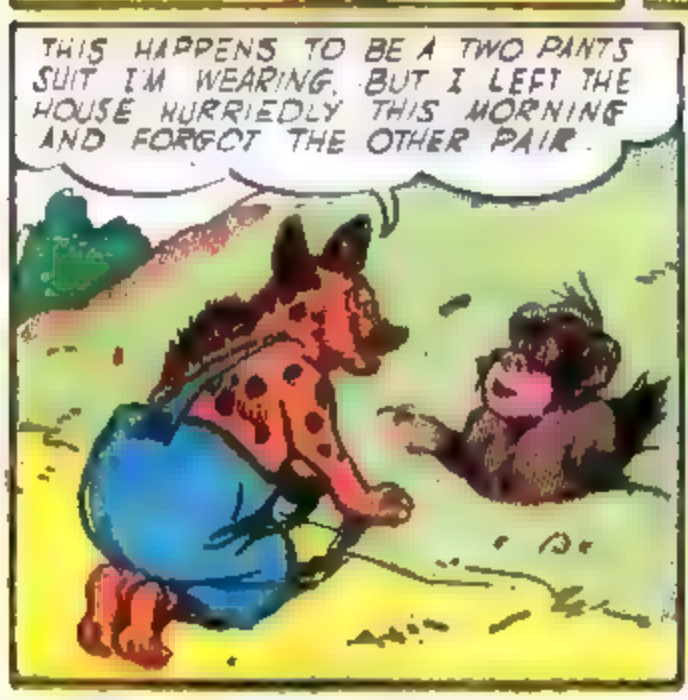
WHIPPED 'EM CLEAN OFF ME! WHAT AM I GONNA DO!
SIT TIGHT! WE'LL GET HELP!

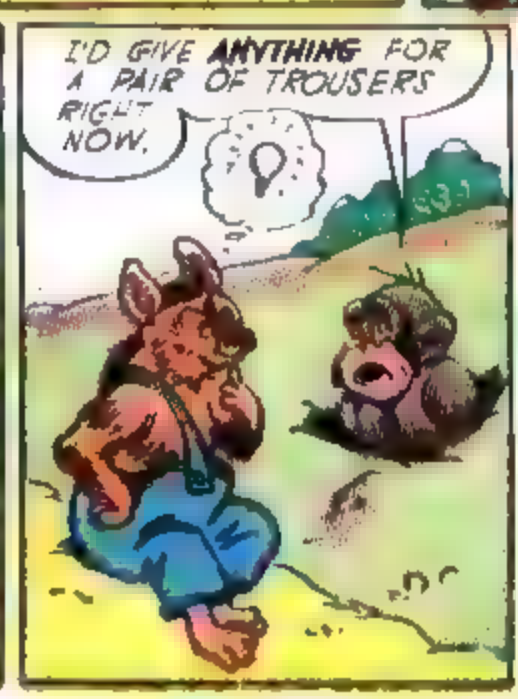

IT'S A GOOD THING POP DIDN'T GO IN HEAD FIRST — PROBABLY WOULDA LOST HIS NEW TEETH!
OH, WHAT A FIX!
♫ ♪
I KNEW IF I HID IN THAT HOLE LONG ENOUGH SOME SUCKER WOULD COME ALONG WEARING PANTS MY SIZE.

THEY'RE A LITTLE BIG AROUND THE MIDDLE, BUT I'LL HAVE MY TAILOR CORRECT THAT.
?

HEY, PAL!
YES?


I—ER—FIND MYSELF WITHOUT MY PANTS... I WONDER IF YOU COULD HELP ME IN SOME WAY.
HMMM... HOW UNFORTUNATE!


THIS HAPPENS TO BE A TWO PANTS SUIT I'M WEARING. BUT I LEFT THE HOUSE HURRIEDLY THIS MORNING AND FORGOT THE OTHER PAIR.


I'D GIVE ANYTHING FOR A PAIR OF TROUSERS RIGHT NOW.
?

LISTEN, PAL! I'M GONNA MAKE THE SUPREME SACRIFICE! I'LL SELL YOU THESE PANTS!
CHEE! WHAT A PAL!

YESSIR! FOR THE PRACTICALLY UNHEARD OF SUM OF TEN DOLLARS!

TH-THAT'S KIND OF HIGH FOR A PAIR OF SHABBY OLD PANTS I'D BE ASHAMED TO BE SEEN IN!

TAKE IT OR LEAVE IT, SPORT.

I'LL TAKE IT, BUT I DON'T HAVE ANY MONEY WITH ME NOW.

THAT'S ALL RIGHT, PAL I KNOW WHERE YOU LIVE. I'LL COLLECT LATER.

I'VE THROWN OUT BETTER PANTS THAN THOSE! MUMBLE, GRUMBLE!

HERE YOU ARE, PAL! SEE YOU LATER

OKAY! BUT DON'T LET MY WIFE KNOW ABOUT THIS!

I'LL HAVE 'EM ON IN A JIFFY, AND THEN I CAN CLIMB OUT OF THIS

THERE! NOW I'M READY—

HEY! WHA— STOP!

HELP!

!!

♫

♫

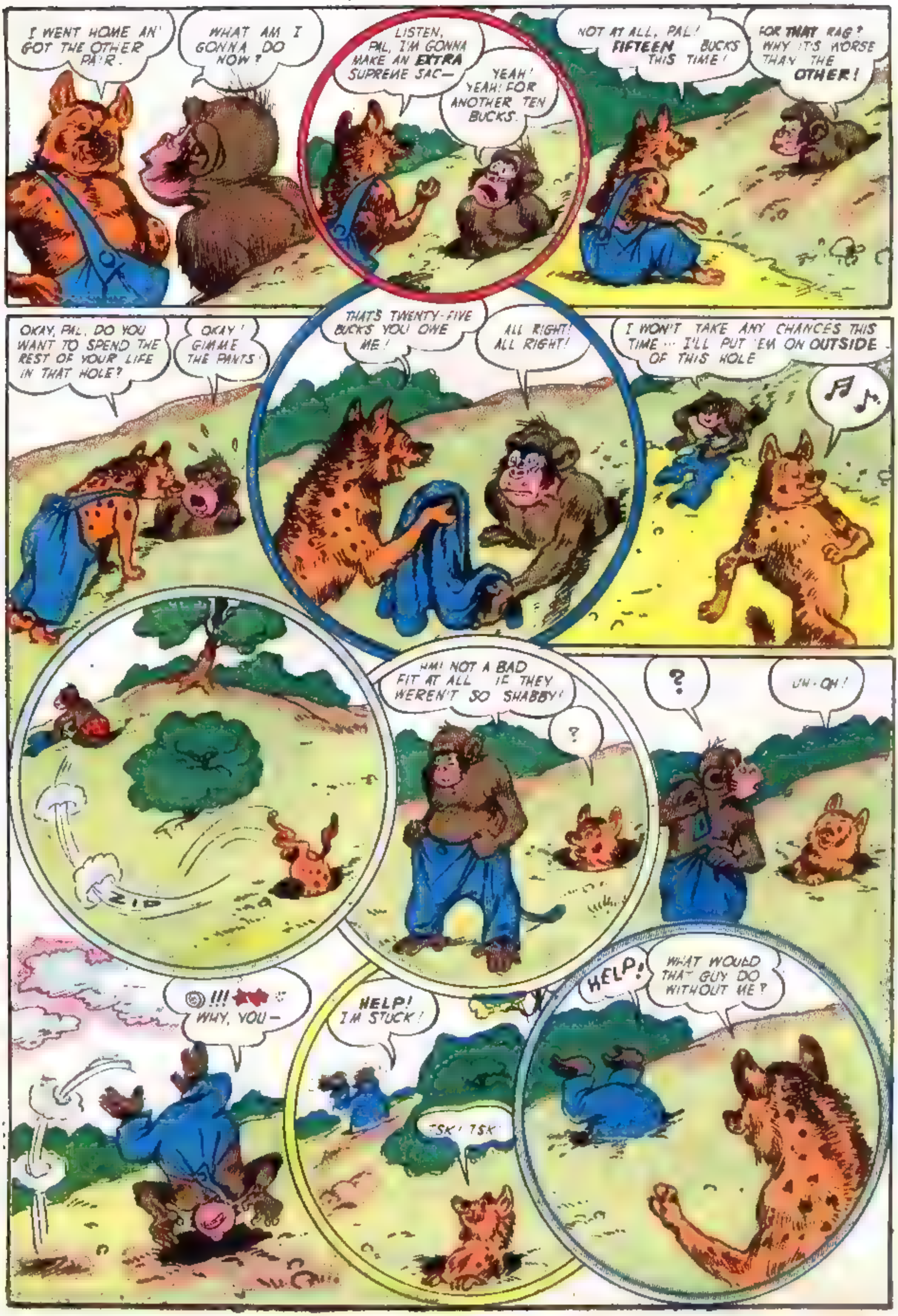
HEY!

OH, HELLO! HOW ARE THOSE PANTS WEARING?

SOMEBODY STOLE 'EM AGAIN!!!

TSK, TSK, TSK! YOU DO HAVE THE HARDEST LUCK WITH PANTS.

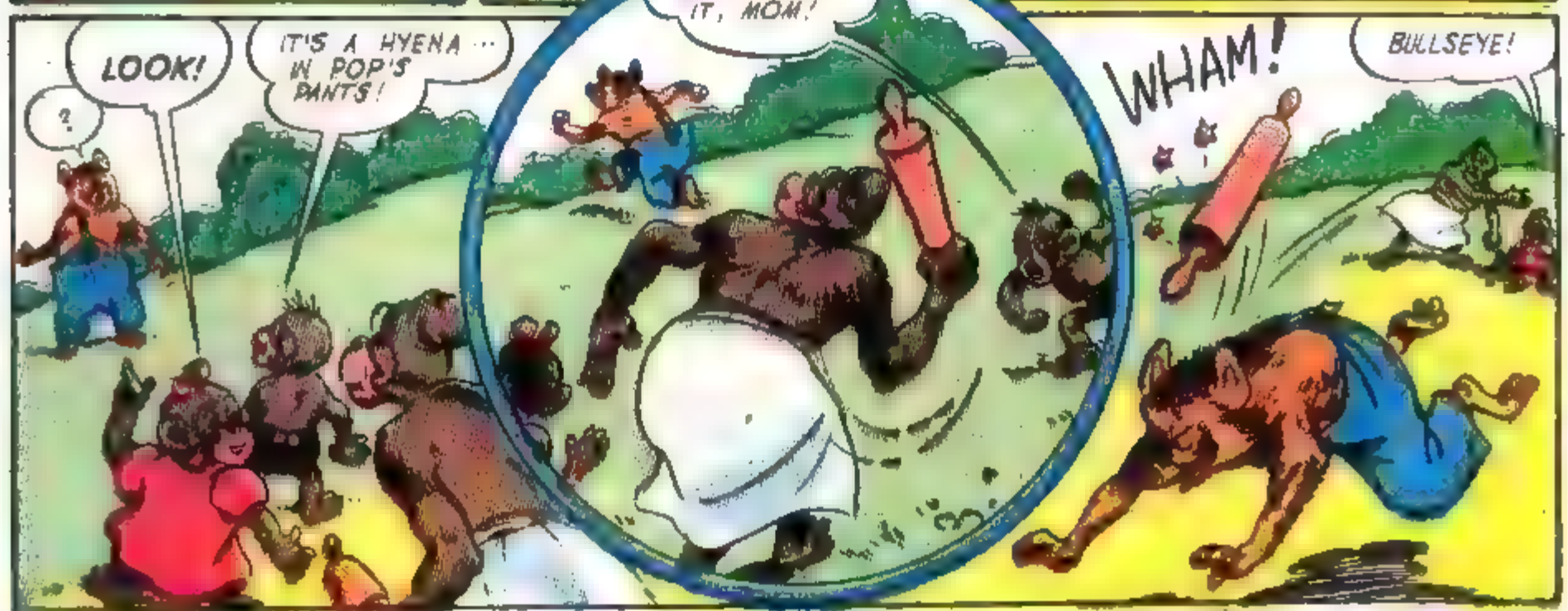
HOW COME YOU'RE WEARING PANTS SO SOON?


I WENT HOME AN' GOT THE OTHER PAIR.
WHAT AM I GONNA DO NOW?
LISTEN, PAL, I'M GONNA MAKE AN EXTRA SUPREME SAC—
YEAH! YEAH! FOR ANOTHER TEN BUCKS.
NOT AT ALL, PAL! FIFTEEN BUCKS THIS TIME!
FOR THAT RAG? WHY IT'S WORSE THAN THE OTHER!
OKAY, PAL. DO YOU WANT TO SPEND THE REST OF YOUR LIFE IN THAT HOLE?
OKAY! GIMME THE PANTS!
THAT'S TWENTY-FIVE BUCKS YOU OWE ME!
ALL RIGHT! ALL RIGHT!
I WON'T TAKE ANY CHANCES THIS TIME... I'LL PUT 'EM ON OUTSIDE OF THIS HOLE
ZIP
HM! NOT A BAD FIT AT ALL IF THEY WEREN'T SO SHABBY!
?
?
UH-OH!
@!!! WHY, YOU—
HELP! I'M STUCK!
TSK! TSK!
HELP!
WHAT WOULD THAT GUY DO WITHOUT ME?

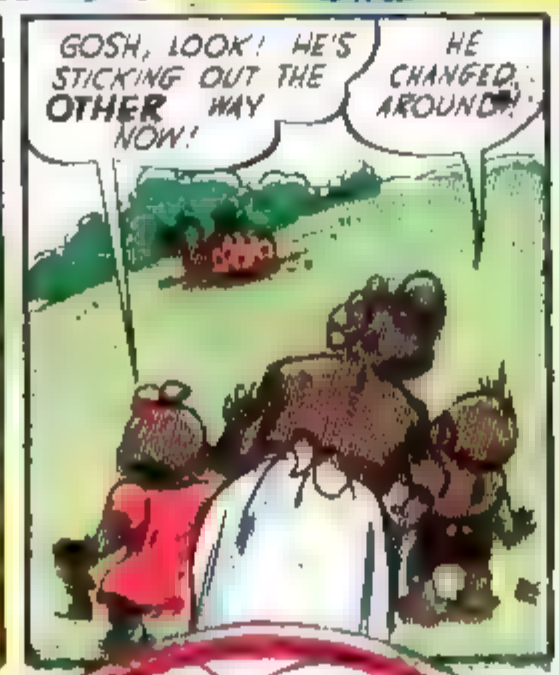
I GUESS I'VE LOST THAT TWENTY-FIVE BUCKS

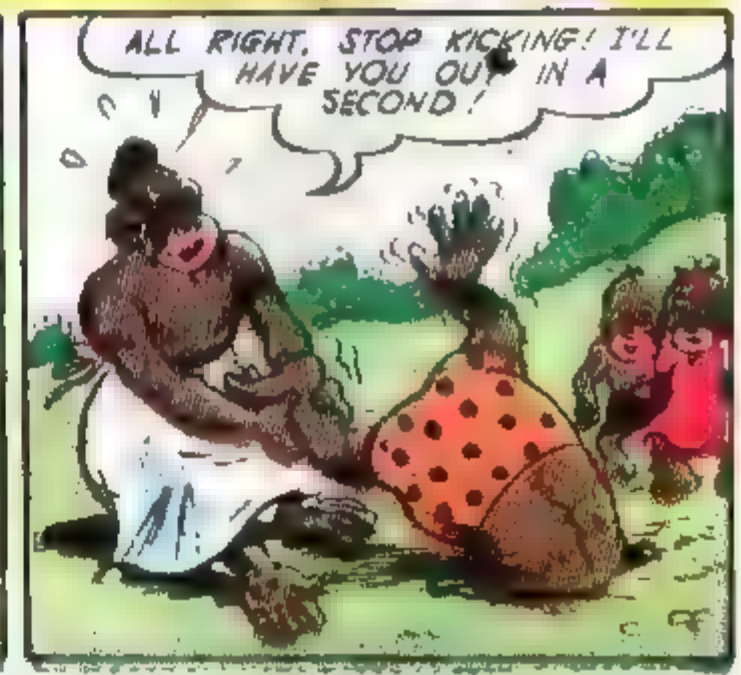
BUT I'VE STILL GOT THE PANTS!

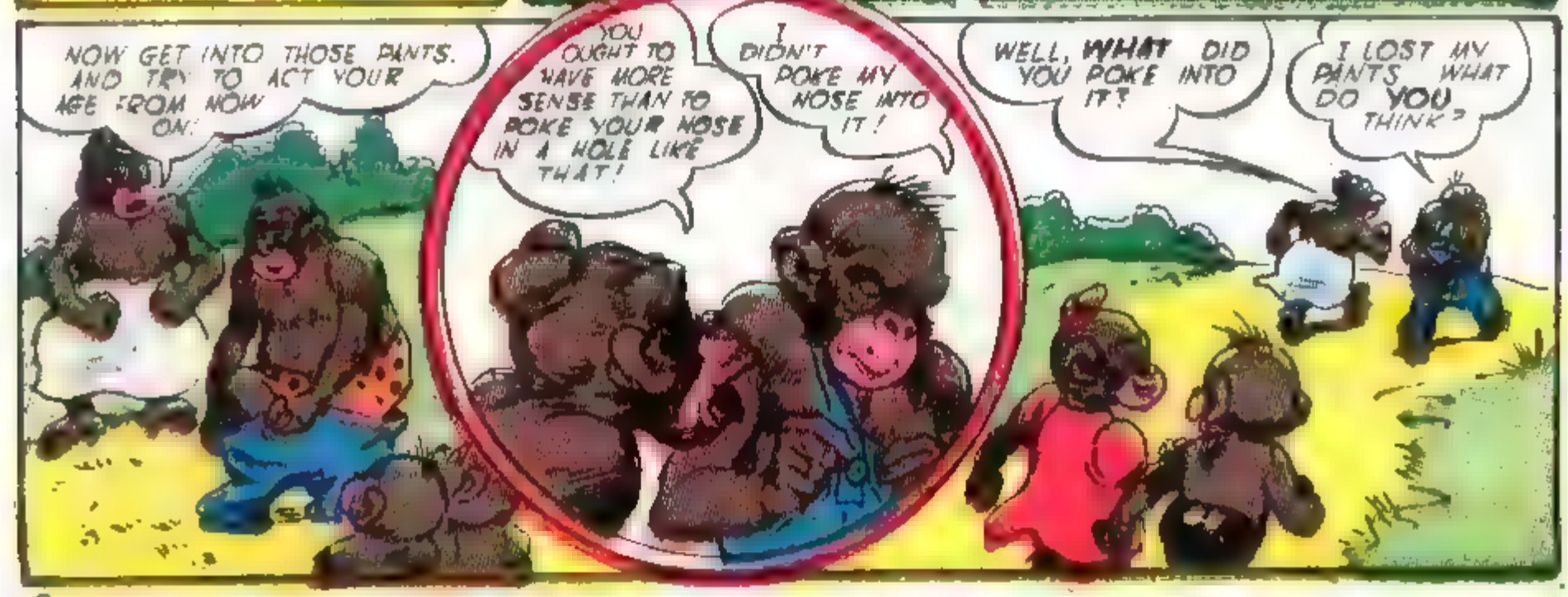
I JUST CAN'T TRUST HIM TO TAKE CARE OF HIMSELF OUT OF MY SIGHT.
HE WAS STUDYING NATURE, MOM


?
LOOK!
IT'S A HYENA ... IN POP'S PANTS!
LETTUM HAVE IT, MOM!
WHAM!
BULLSEYE!

IF IT WASN'T FOR ALL THAT PRACTICE I'VE HAD THROWING THE ROLLING PIN AT YOUR POP, I WOULDN'T HAVE BEEN ABLE TO SAVE HIS PANTS NOW

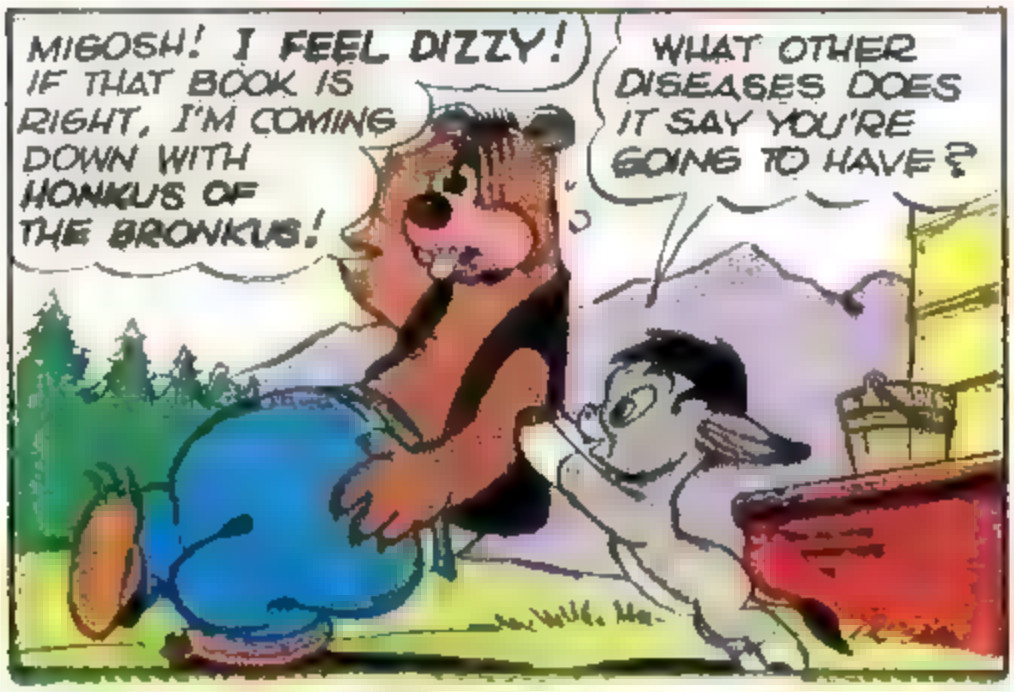

GOSH, LOOK! HE'S STICKING OUT THE OTHER WAY NOW!
HE CHANGED AROUND!

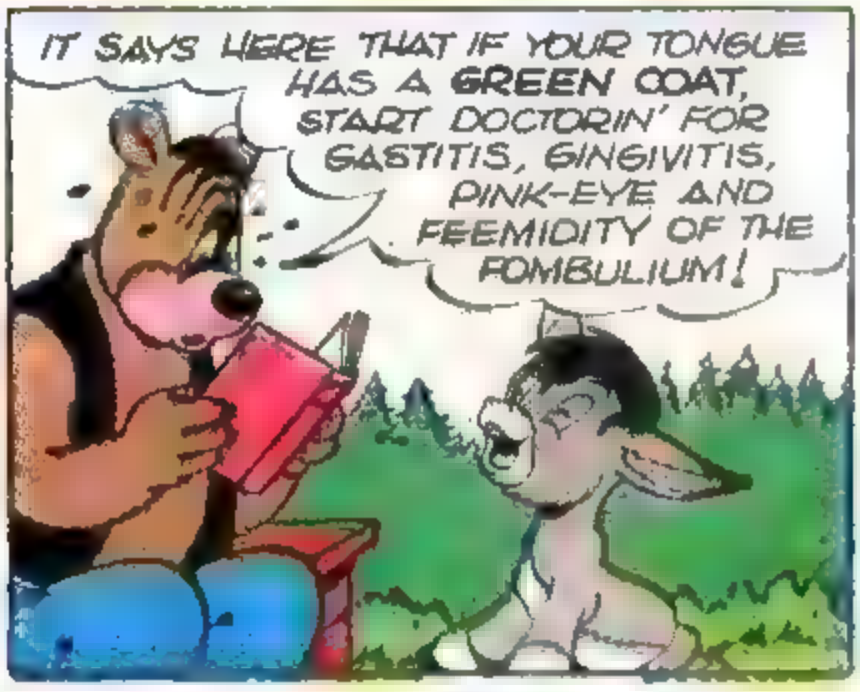

ALL RIGHT, STOP KICKING! I'LL HAVE YOU OUT IN A SECOND!

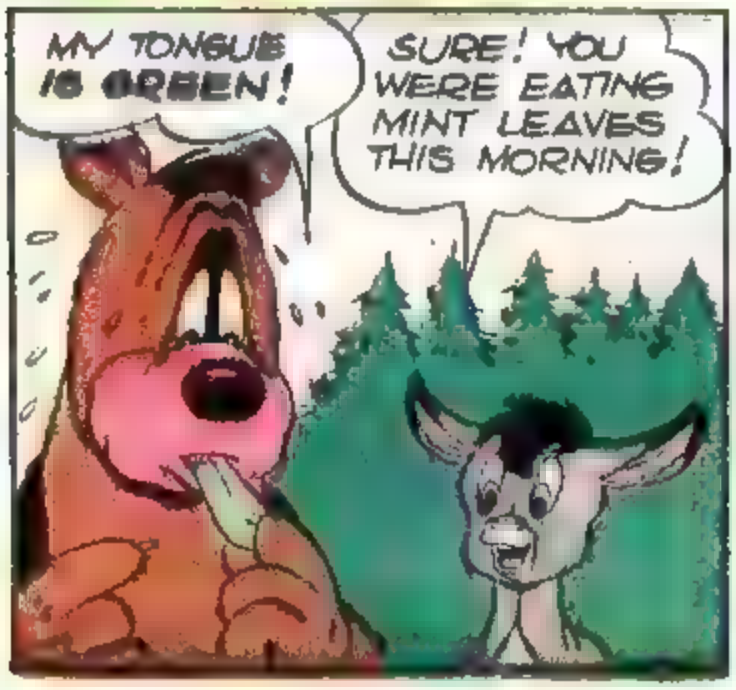

NOW GET INTO THOSE PANTS. AND TRY TO ACT YOUR AGE FROM NOW ON!
YOU OUGHT TO HAVE MORE SENSE THAN TO POKE YOUR NOSE IN A HOLE LIKE THAT!
I DIDN'T POKE MY NOSE INTO IT!
WELL, WHAT DID YOU POKE INTO IT?
I LOST MY PANTS WHAT DO YOU THINK?

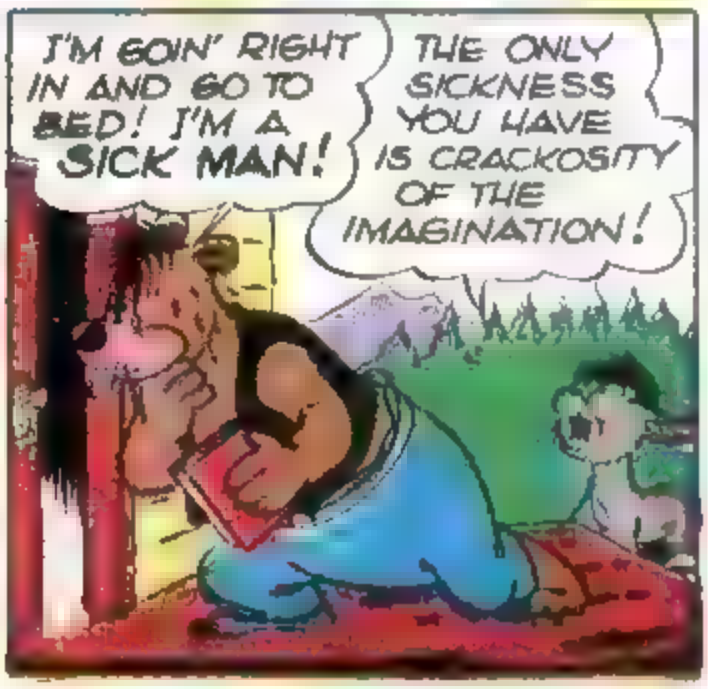
BARNEY BEAR and BENNY BURRO

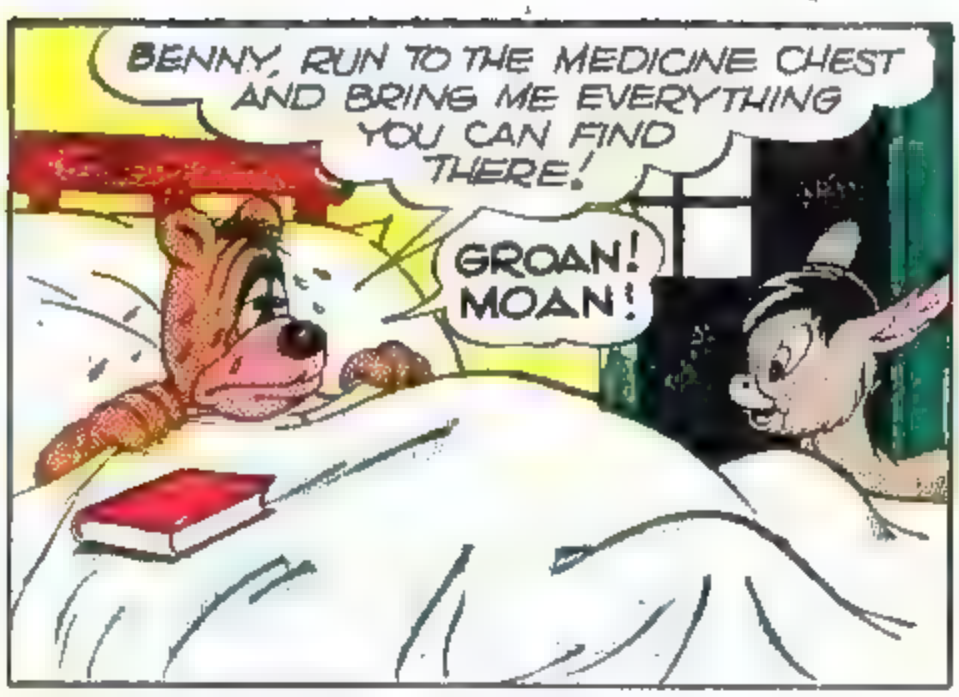
PRESENTED BY M-G-M CARTOONS

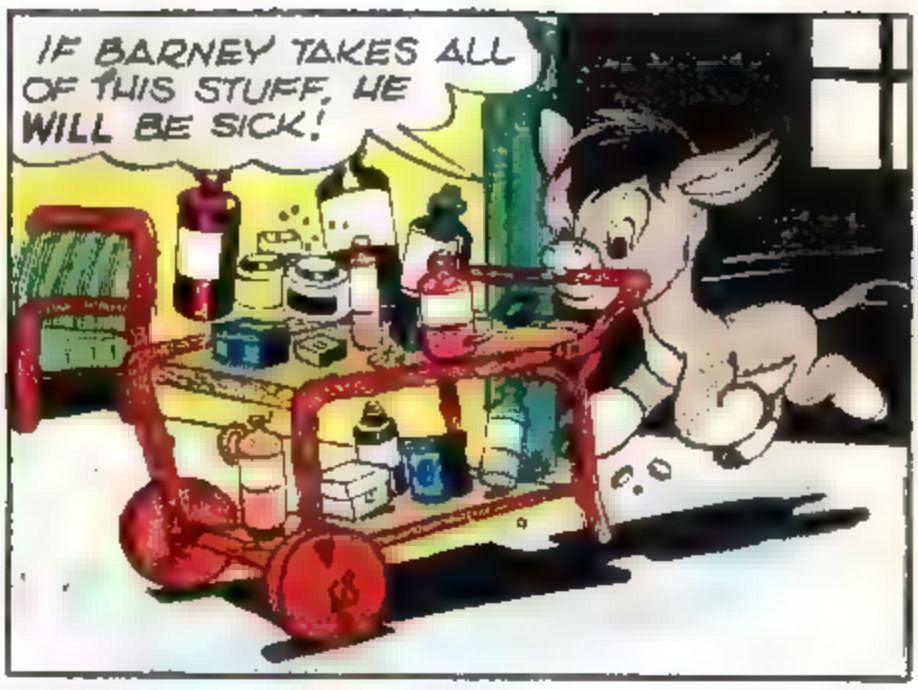




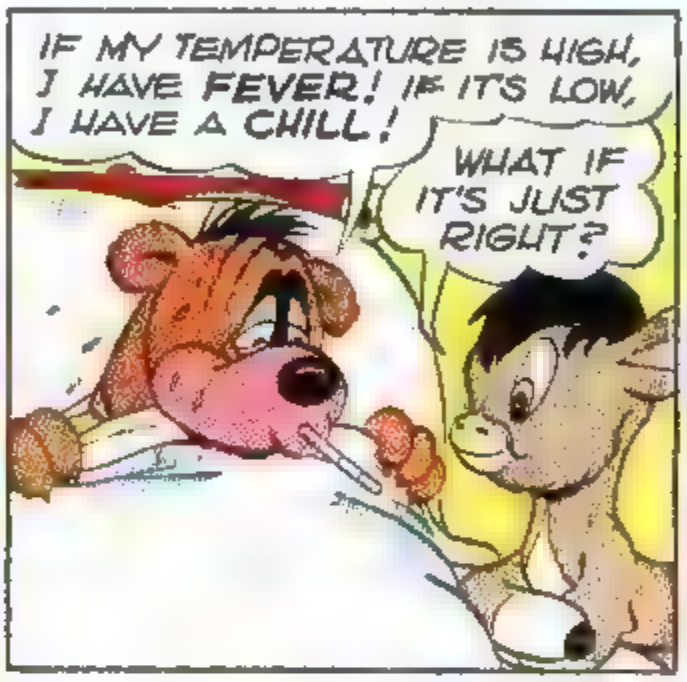





BENNY, RUN TO THE MEDICINE CHEST AND BRING ME EVERYTHING YOU CAN FIND THERE!
GROAN! MOAN!


IF BARNEY TAKES ALL OF THIS STUFF, HE WILL BE SICK!

AH! RED PILLS FOR BUZZES IN THE EARS! BLUE ONES FOR WATER IN THE EYES! NOW GET ME A THERMOMETER, QUICK, BENNY!

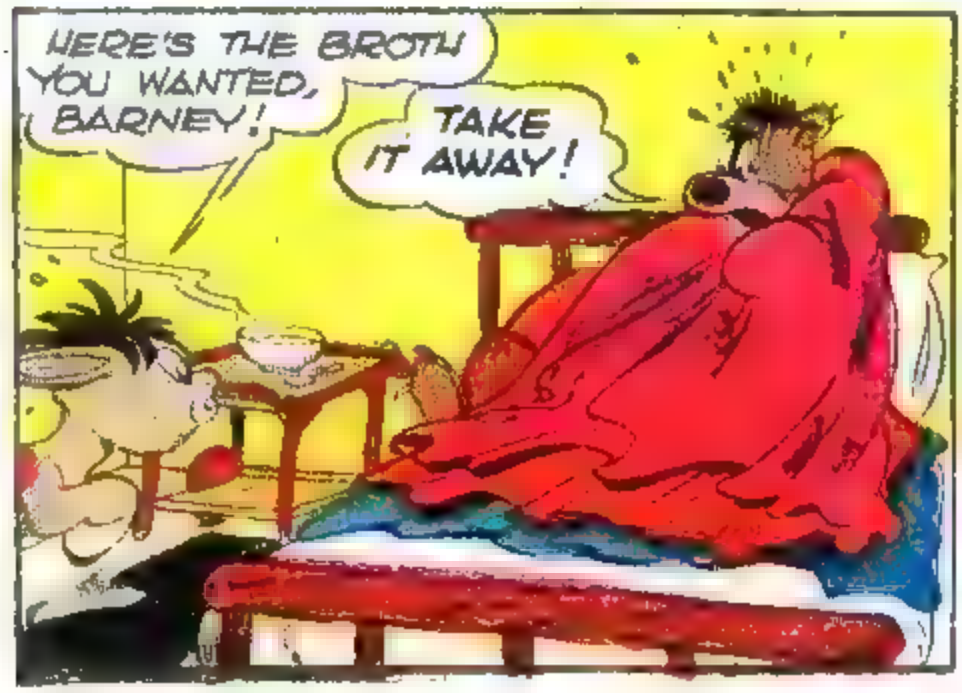

IF MY TEMPERATURE IS HIGH, I HAVE FEVER! IF IT'S LOW, I HAVE A CHILL!
WHAT IF IT'S JUST RIGHT?

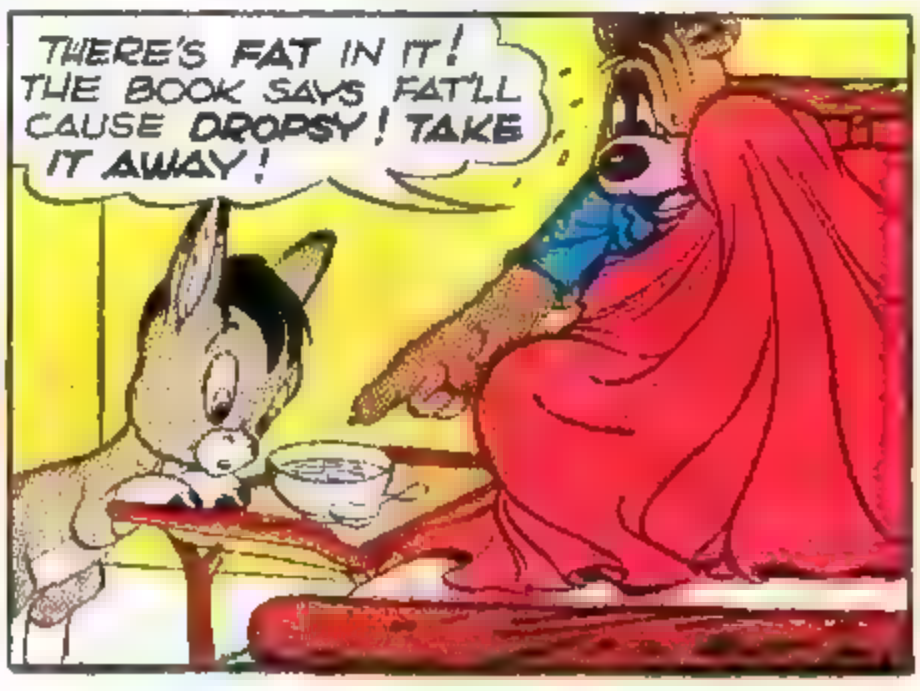
IT IS JUST RIGHT! THAT MEANS I HAVE SIESTA OF THE SHORT RIBS! PILE ON MORE BLANKETS, BENNY! IF I DON'T SWEAT, I'LL TURN TO STONE!

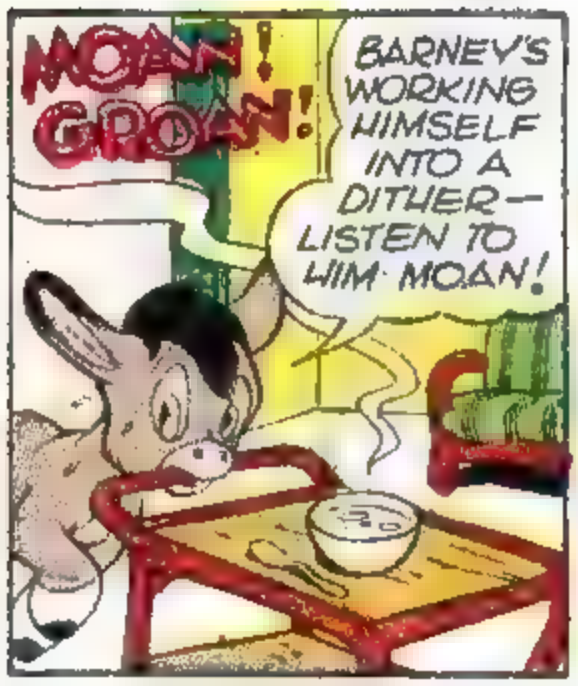
MOAN! GROAN! SEE IF YOU CAN RUSTLE ME SOME BROTH, BENNY!
TAKE IT EASY! I HAVEN'T FOUND THE BLANKETS YET!

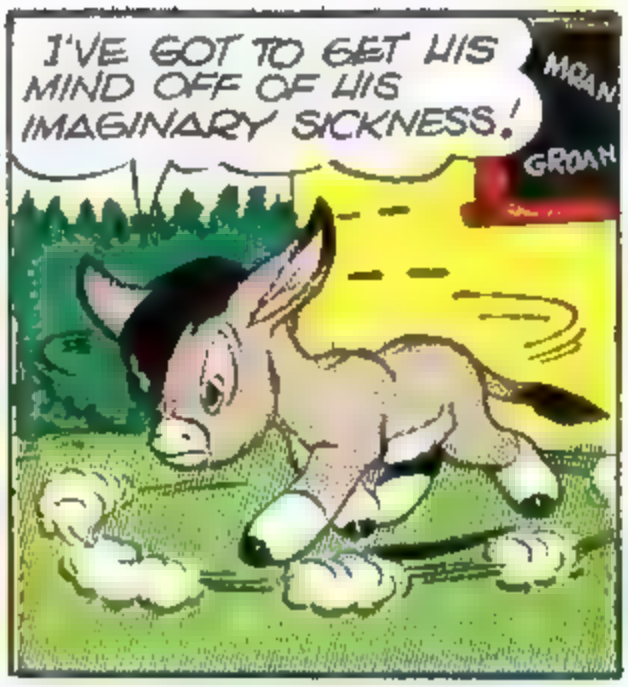
I ALSO NEED A HOT WATER BOTTLE FOR MY CHILBLAINS AND AN ICE PACK TO PREVENT SUNSTROKE—

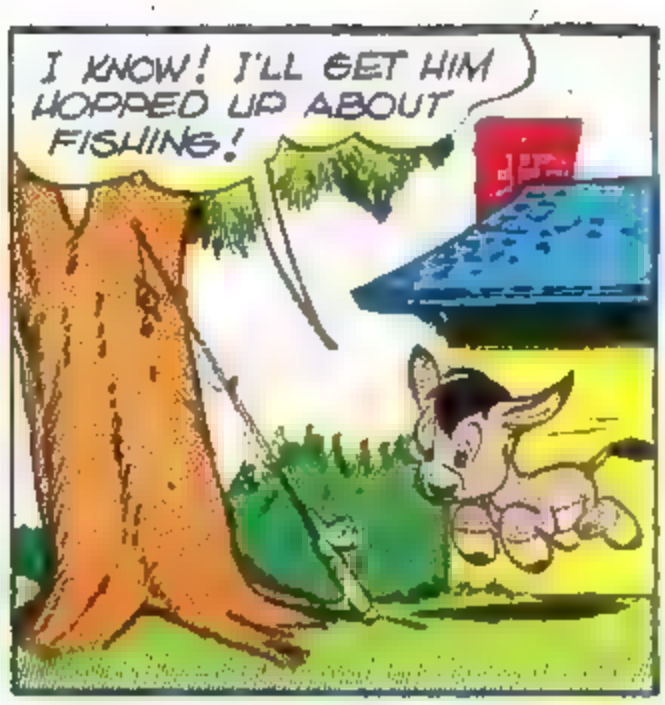
BURN SULPHUR ON THE STOVE TO GAS THE BERI-BERI GERMS, AND THEN—
PUFF! PUFF! I WISH I COULD BURN THAT DOGGONE BOOK!

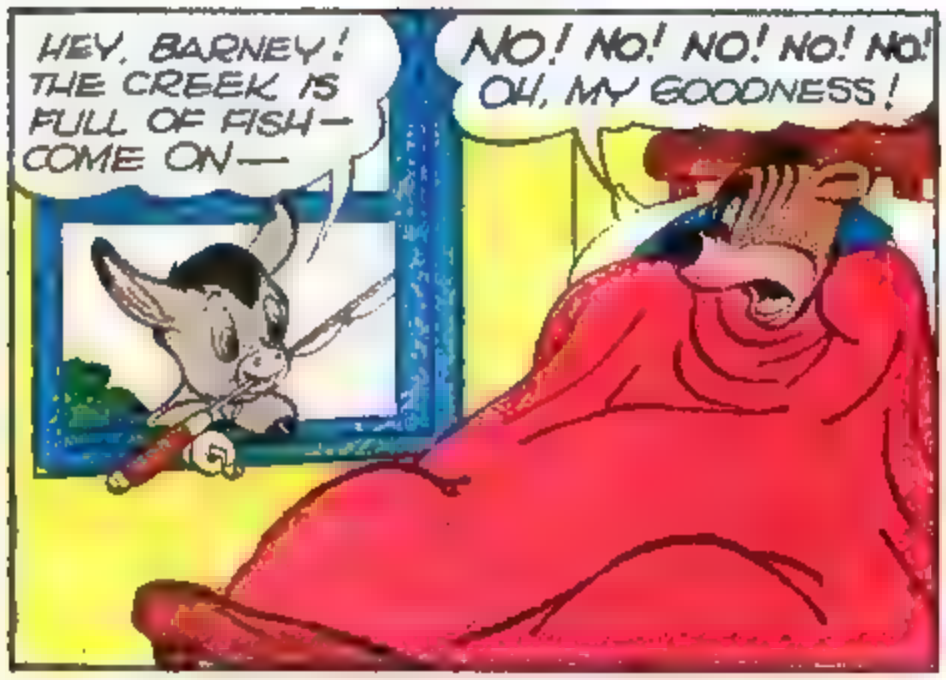

HERE'S THE BROTH YOU WANTED, BARNEY!
TAKE IT AWAY!

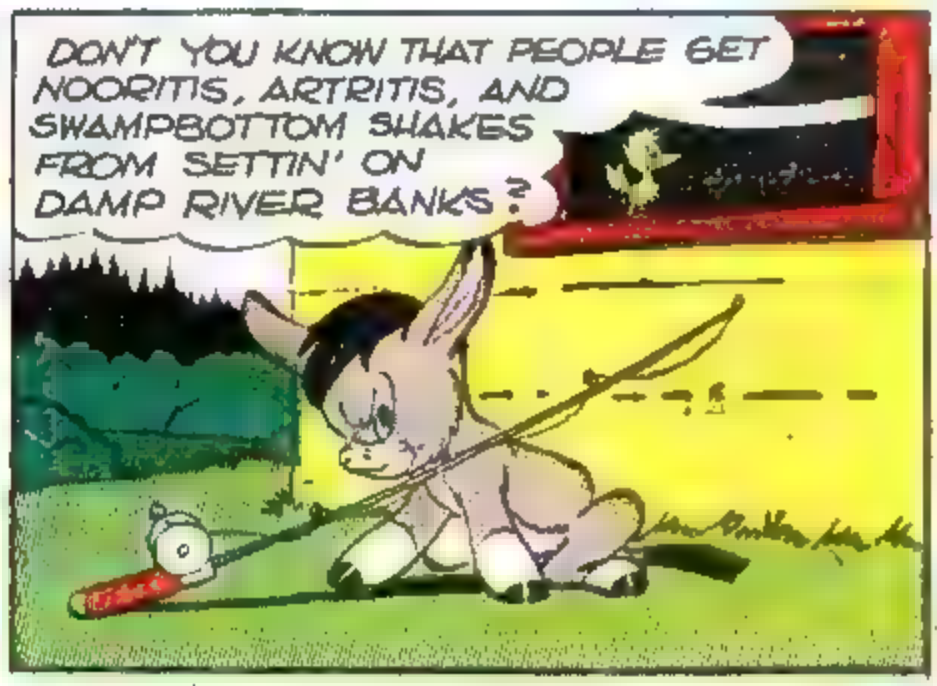

THERE'S FAT IN IT! THE BOOK SAYS FAT'LL CAUSE DROPSY! TAKE IT AWAY!


MOAN! GROAN!
BARNEY'S WORKING HIMSELF INTO A DITHER— LISTEN TO HIM MOAN!


I'VE GOT TO GET HIS MIND OFF OF HIS IMAGINARY SICKNESS!
MOAN
GROAN

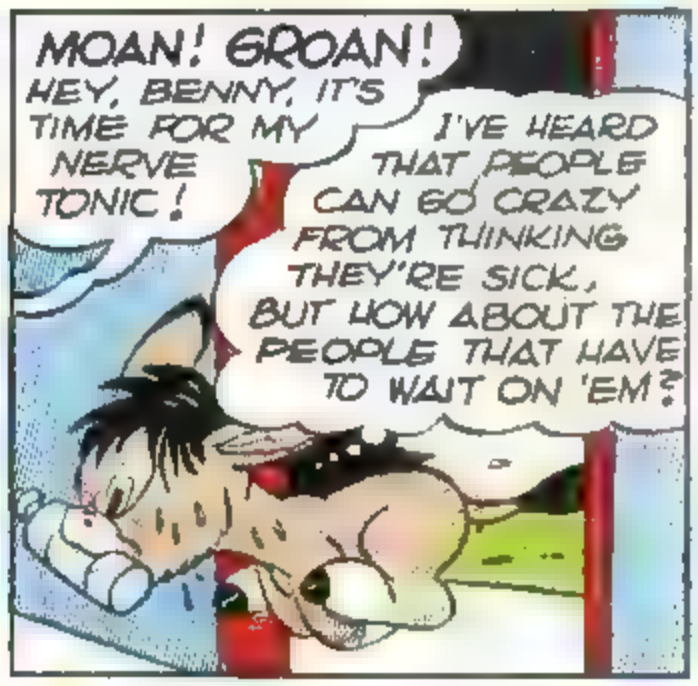

I KNOW! I'LL GET HIM HOPPED UP ABOUT FISHING!

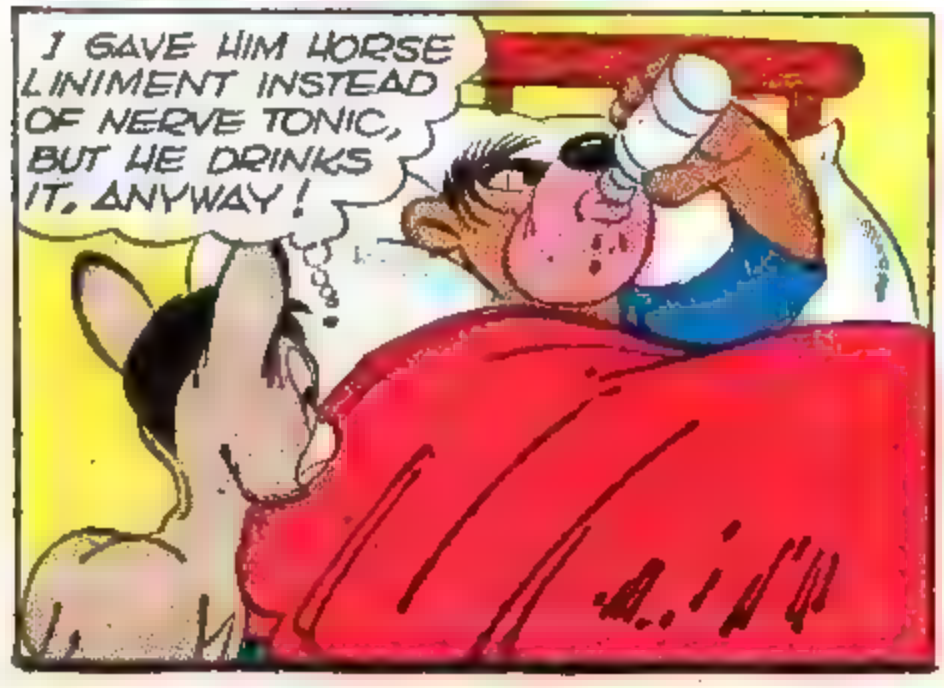

HEY, BARNEY! THE CREEK IS FULL OF FISH— COME ON—
NO! NO! NO! NO! NO! OH, MY GOODNESS!

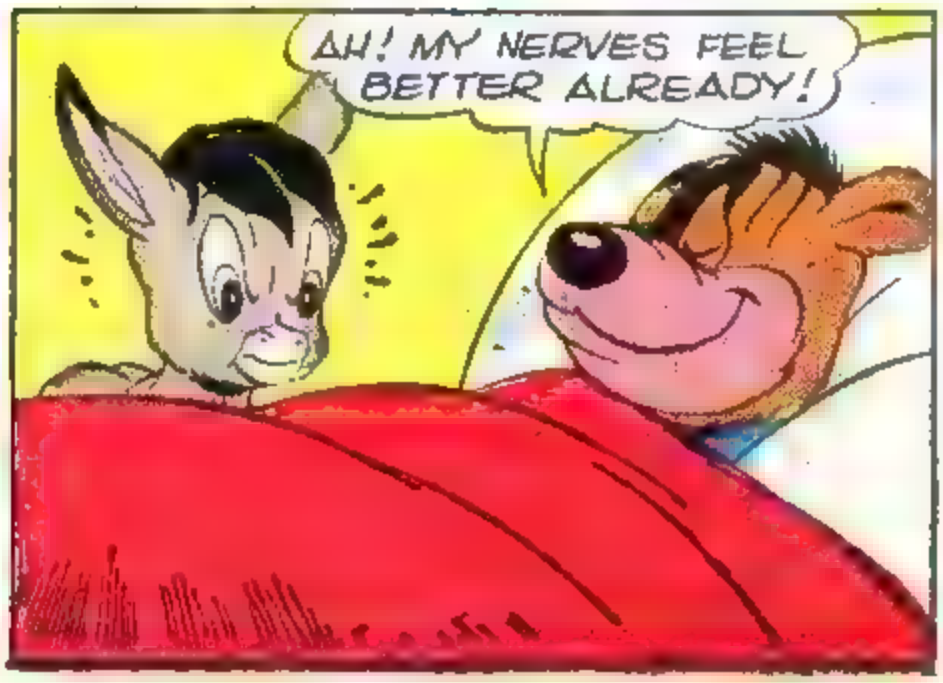

DON'T YOU KNOW THAT PEOPLE GET NOORITIS, ARTRITIS, AND SWAMPBOTTOM SHAKES FROM SETTIN' ON DAMP RIVER BANKS?

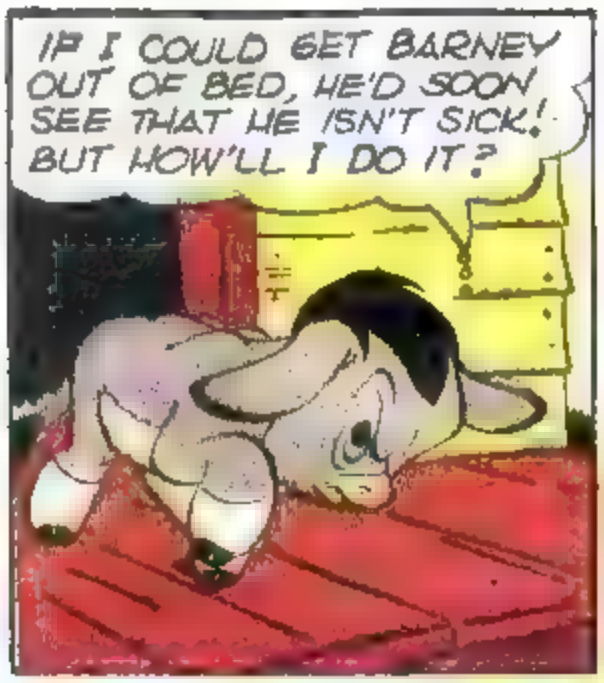
—AND CHASE THAT BIRD AWAY FROM HERE! HE MIGHT HAVE PARROT FEVER— THE DREADFUL AGONY OF THE AMAZON!

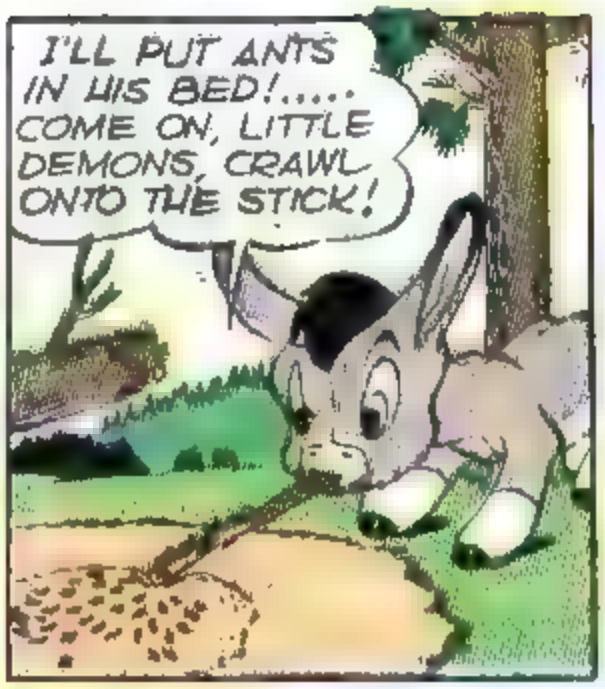
BEAT IT, YOU GAWKIN' CHICKADEE, AND DON'T COME BACK TILL BARNEY COMES TO HIS SENSES!

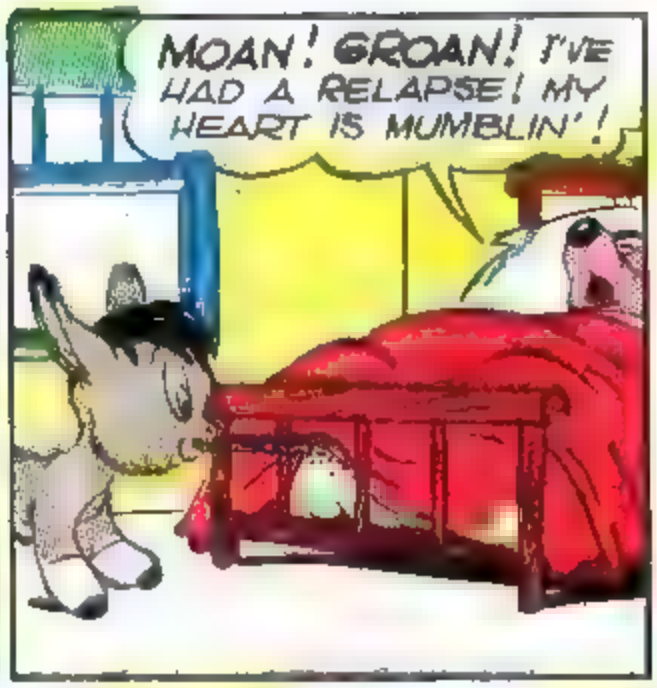

MOAN! GROAN!
HEY, BENNY, IT'S TIME FOR MY NERVE TONIC!
I'VE HEARD THAT PEOPLE CAN GO CRAZY FROM THINKING THEY'RE SICK, BUT HOW ABOUT THE PEOPLE THAT HAVE TO WAIT ON 'EM?

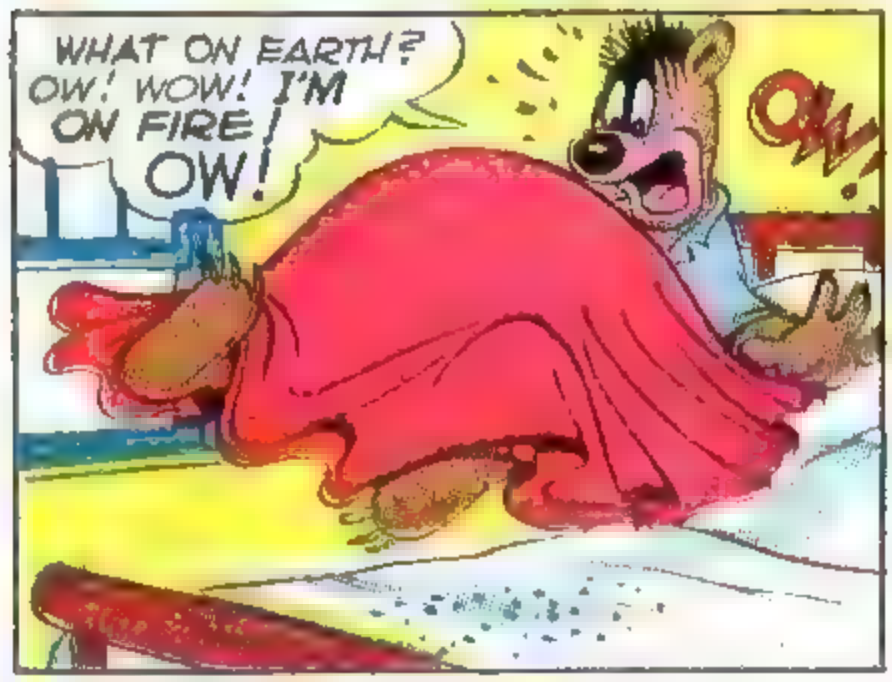

I GAVE HIM HORSE LINIMENT INSTEAD OF NERVE TONIC, BUT HE DRINKS IT, ANYWAY!

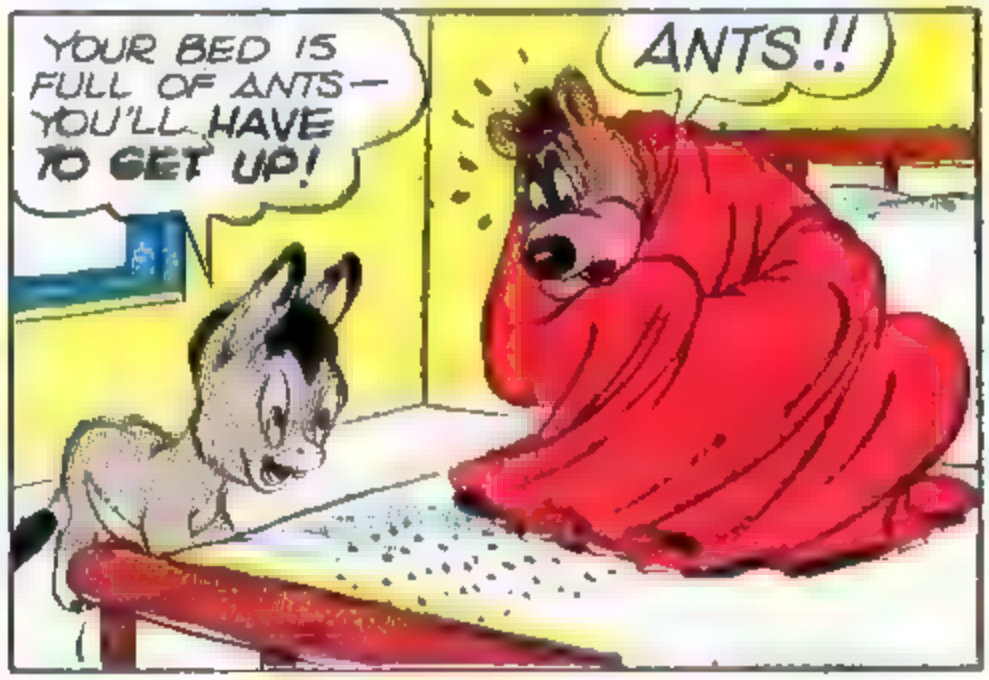

AH! MY NERVES FEEL BETTER ALREADY!

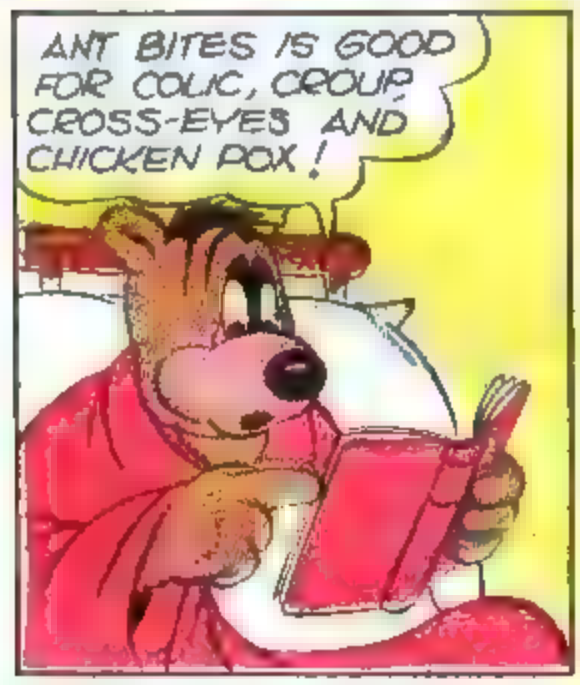

IF I COULD GET BARNEY OUT OF BED, HE'D SOON SEE THAT HE ISN'T SICK! BUT HOW'LL I DO IT?

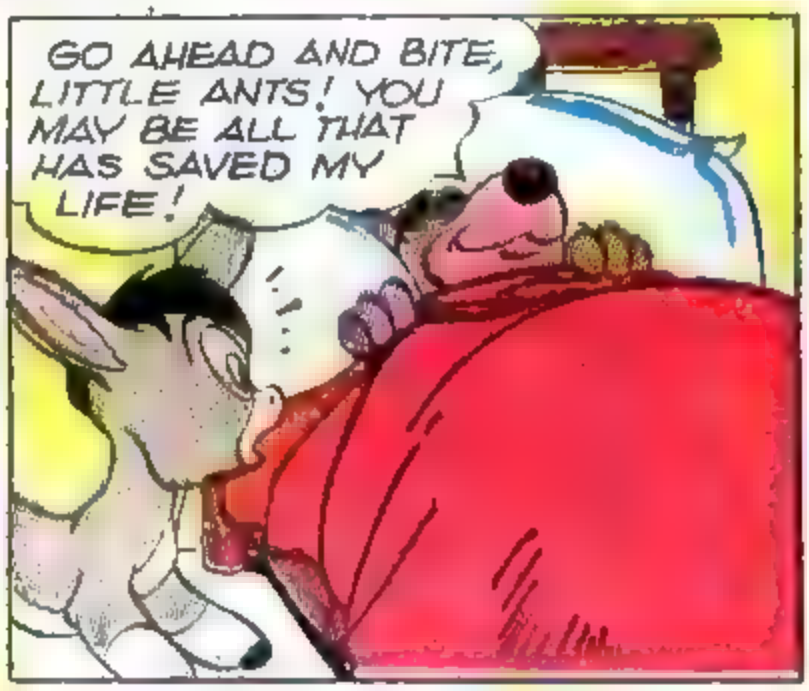

I'LL PUT ANTS IN HIS BED!..... COME ON, LITTLE DEMONS, CRAWL ONTO THE STICK!

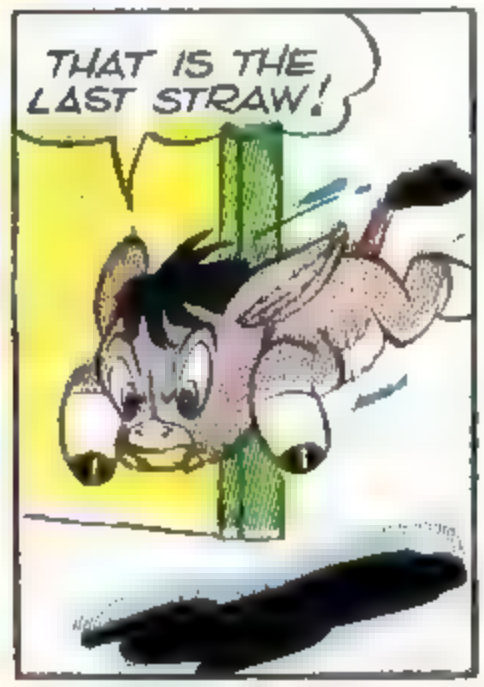

MOAN! GROAN! I'VE HAD A RELAPSE! MY HEART IS MUMBLIN'!


WHAT ON EARTH? OW! WOW! I'M ON FIRE! OW!
OW!


YOUR BED IS FULL OF ANTS— YOU'LL HAVE TO GET UP!
ANTS!!

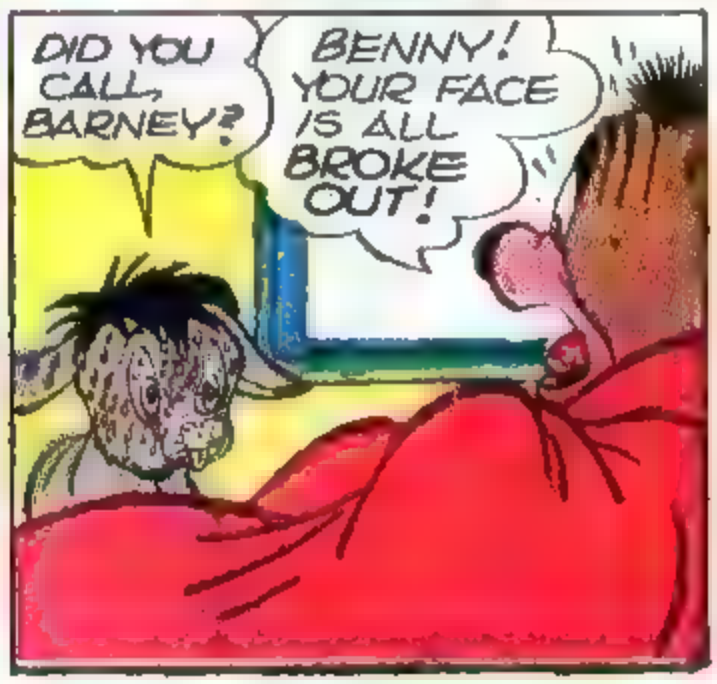

ANT BITES IS GOOD FOR COLIC, CROUP, CROSS-EYES AND CHICKEN POX!

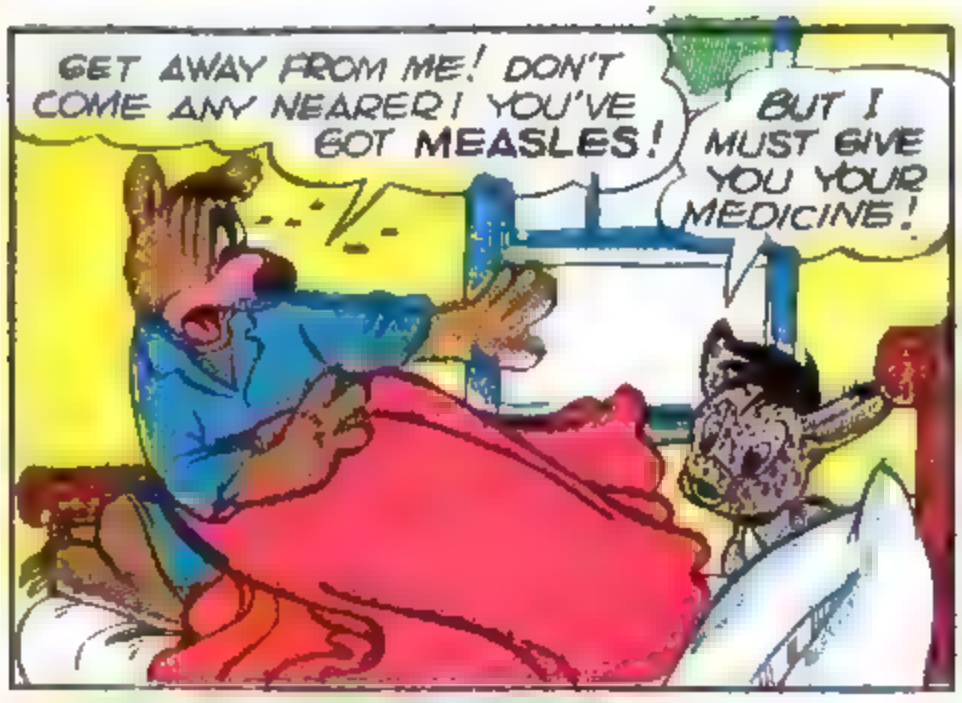

GO AHEAD AND BITE, LITTLE ANTS! YOU MAY BE ALL THAT HAS SAVED MY LIFE!

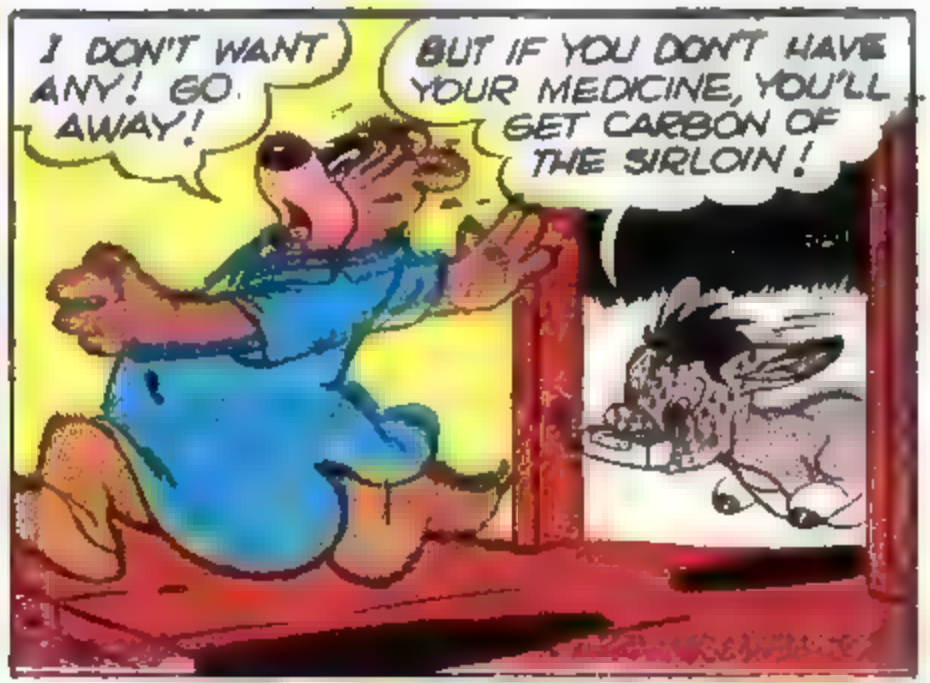

THAT IS THE LAST STRAW!

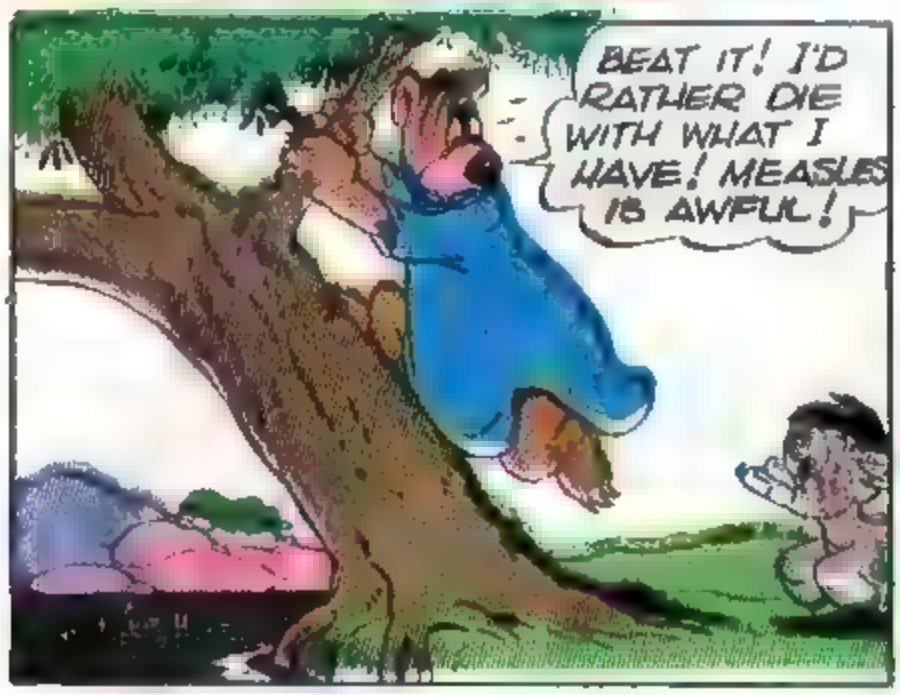
I'LL SPLASH SOME OF THIS RED MUD ON MY FACE AND GIVE BARNEY A REAL SCARE!

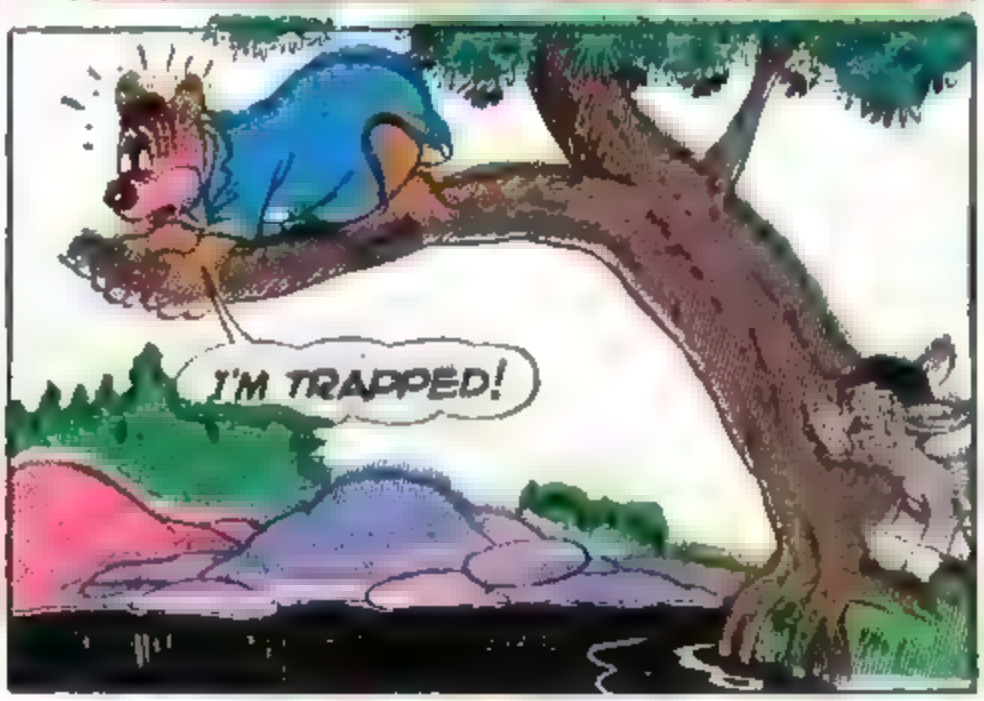
GRUNT! GROAN!
BENNY! IT'S TIME FOR MY LIVER CAPSULES!

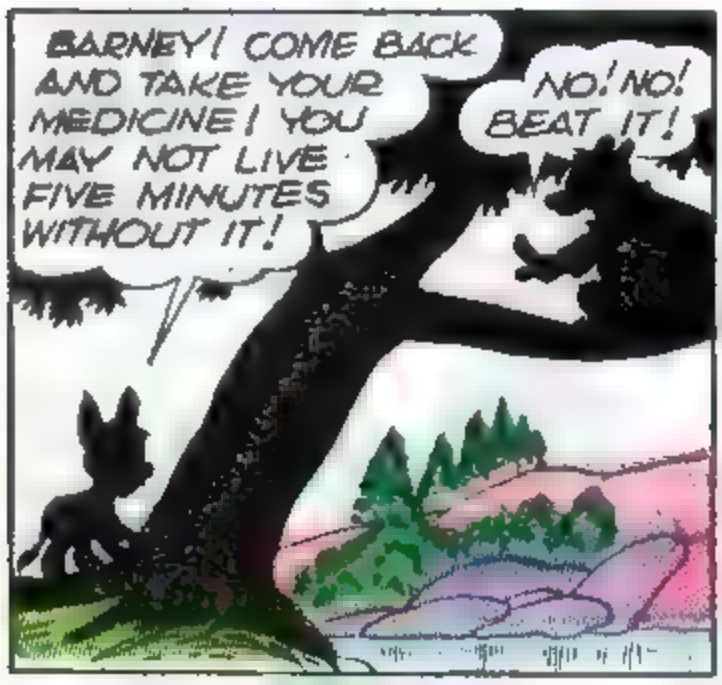

DID YOU CALL, BARNEY?
BENNY! YOUR FACE IS ALL BROKE OUT!


GET AWAY FROM ME! DON'T COME ANY NEARER! YOU'VE GOT MEASLES!
BUT I MUST GIVE YOU YOUR MEDICINE!


I DON'T WANT ANY! GO AWAY!
BUT IF YOU DON'T HAVE YOUR MEDICINE, YOU'LL GET CARBON OF THE SIRLOIN!


BEAT IT! I'D RATHER DIE WITH WHAT I HAVE! MEASLES IS AWFUL!

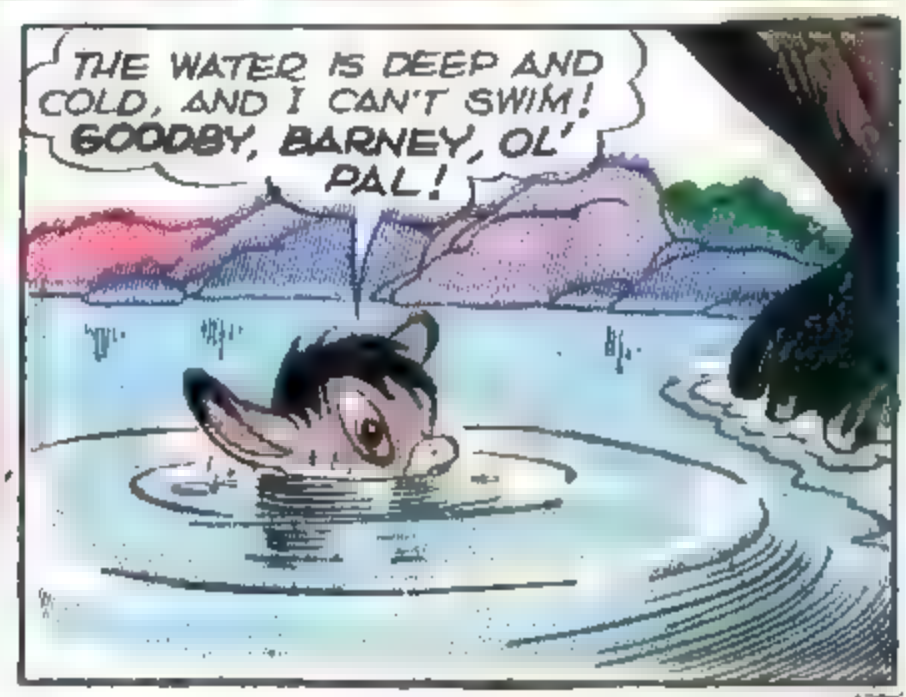

I'M TRAPPED!

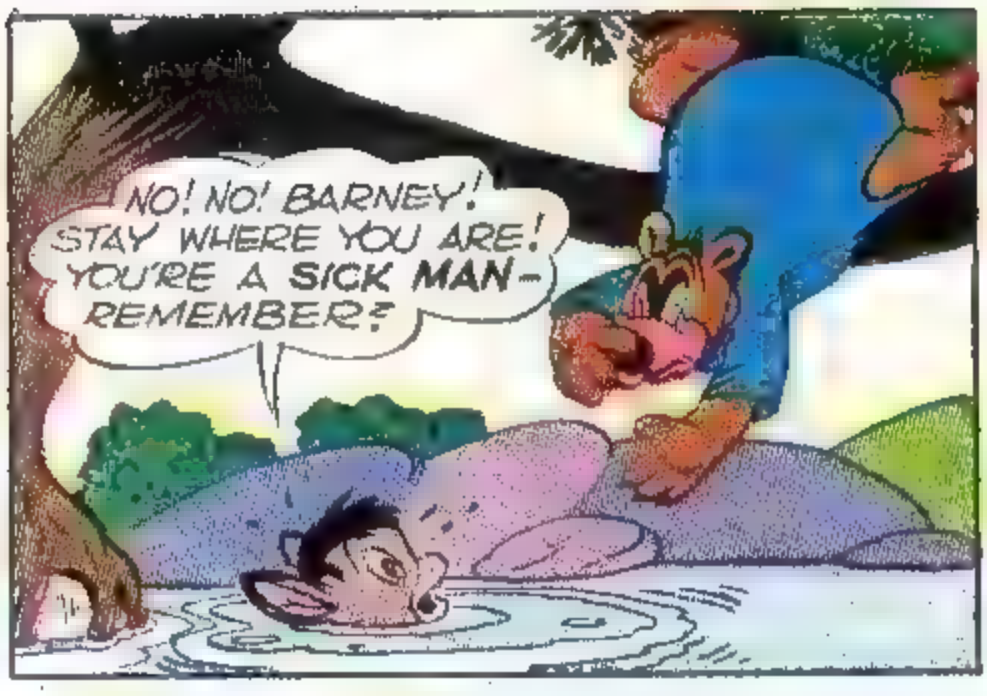

BARNEY! COME BACK AND TAKE YOUR MEDICINE! YOU MAY NOT LIVE FIVE MINUTES WITHOUT IT!
NO! NO! BEAT IT!

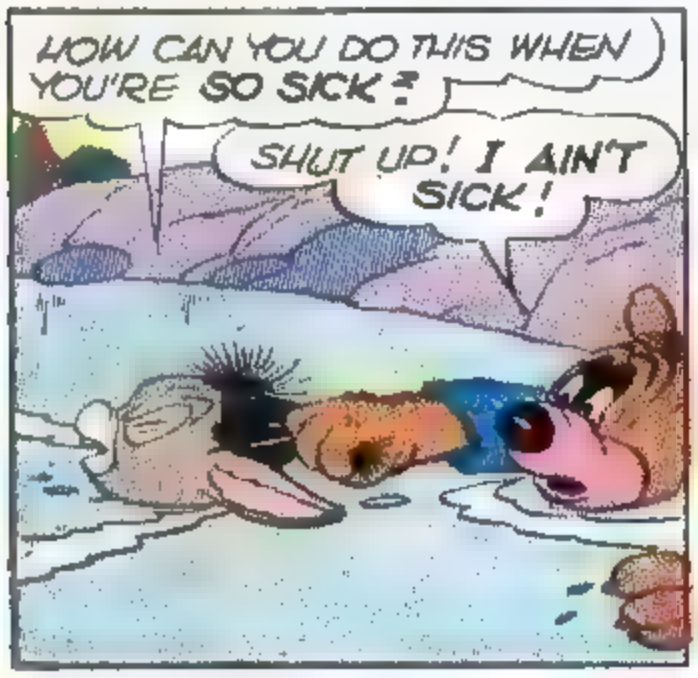
BARNEY HAS ALMOST FORGOTTEN HIS SICKNESS! A LITTLE MORE EXCITEMENT WILL CURE HIM!

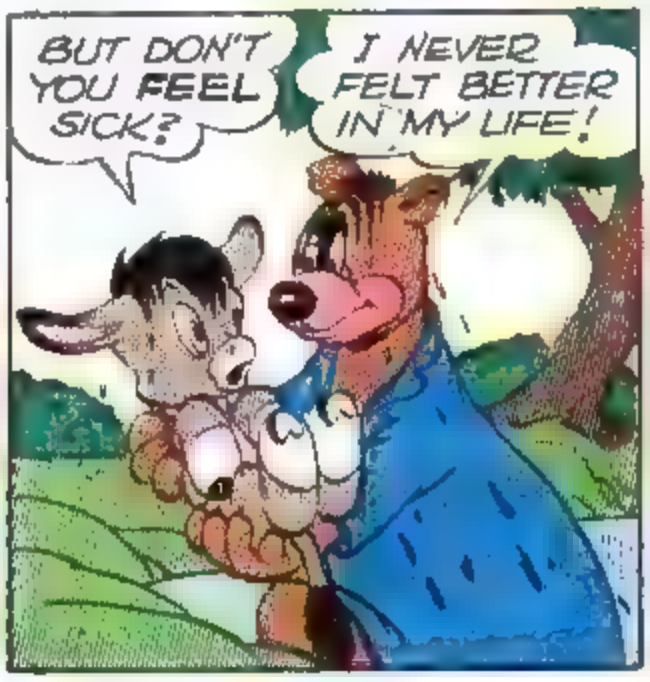
I SHOULD BE HOME IN BED, BARNEY, BUT I'M NOT GOING TO LEAVE YOU WHILE YOU'RE SICK!

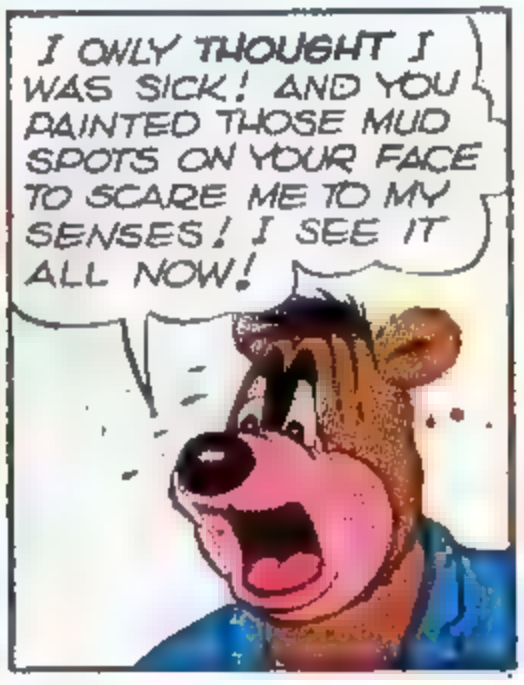
I'LL PRETEND TO SLIP!
OOPS, BARNEY! I'M FALLIN'!

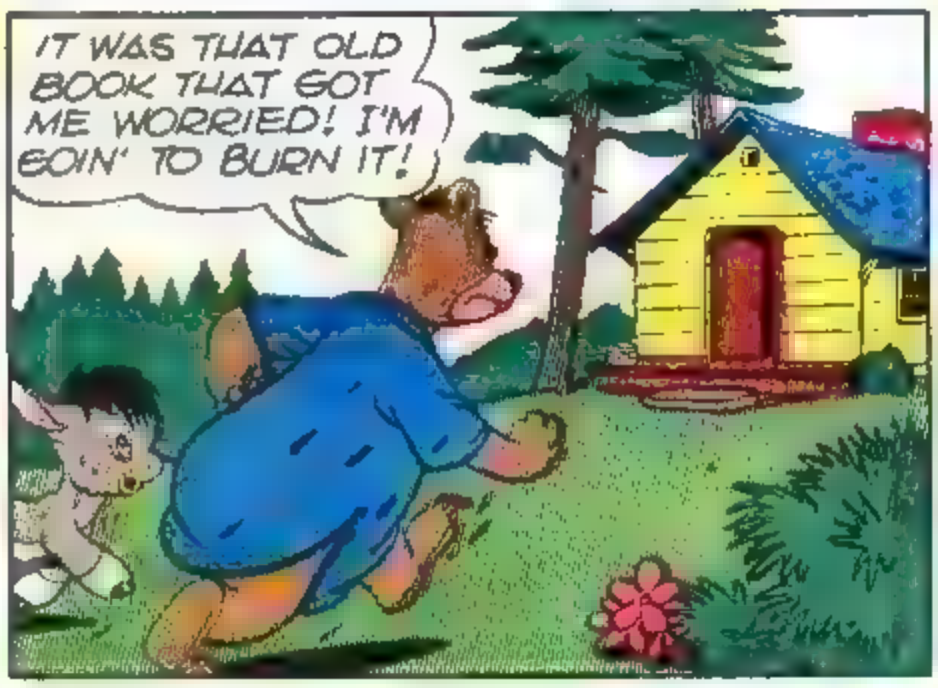

THE WATER IS DEEP AND COLD, AND I CAN'T SWIM! GOODBY, BARNEY, OL' PAL!

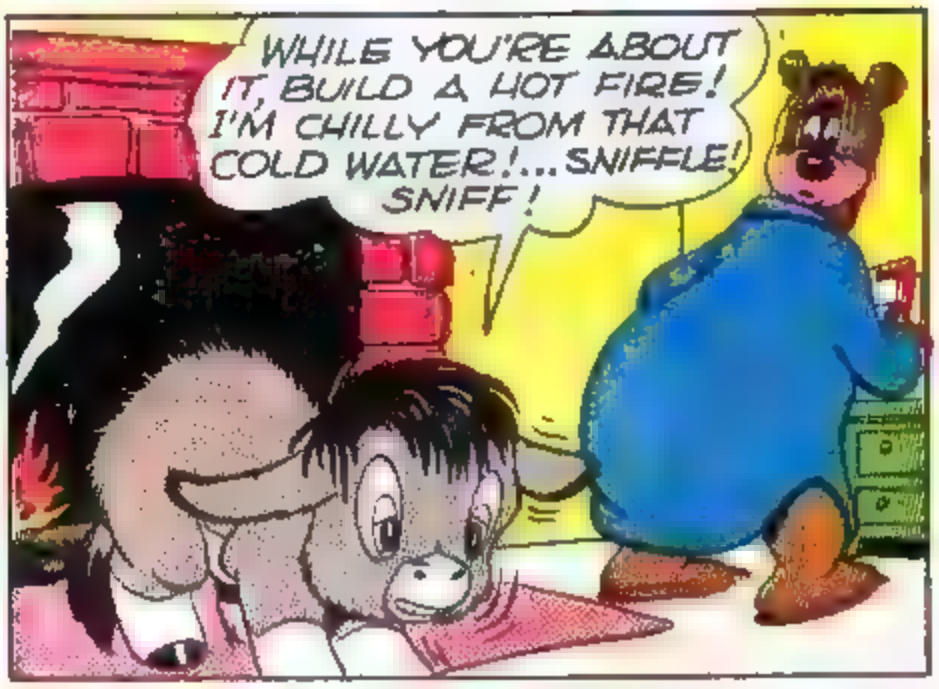


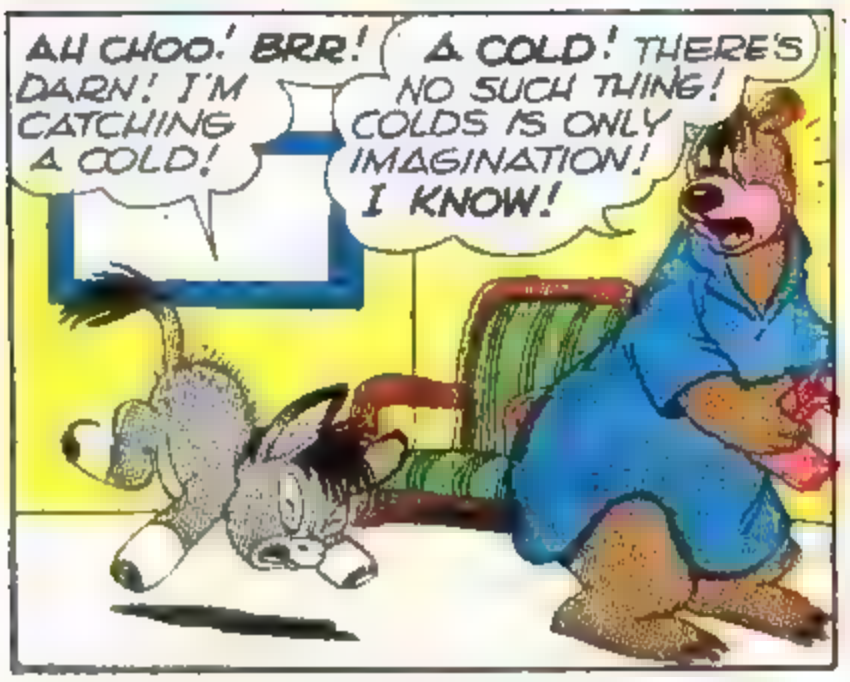


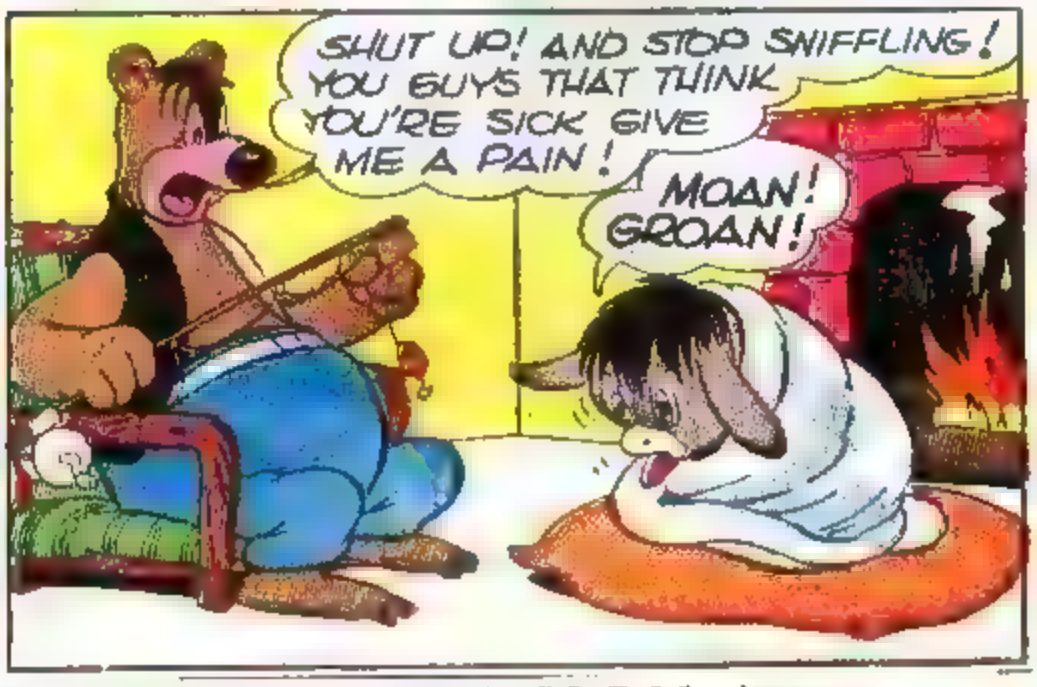




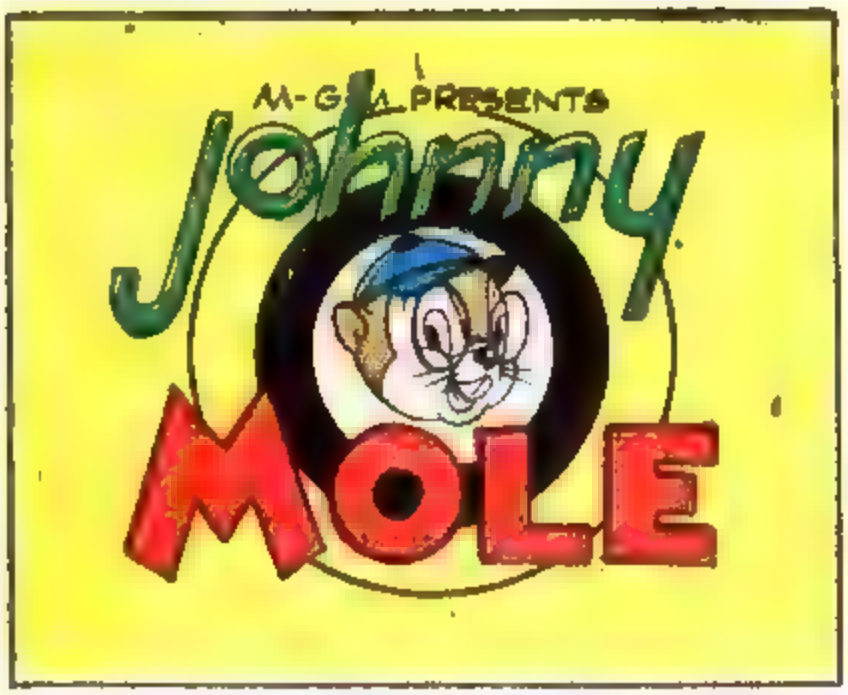


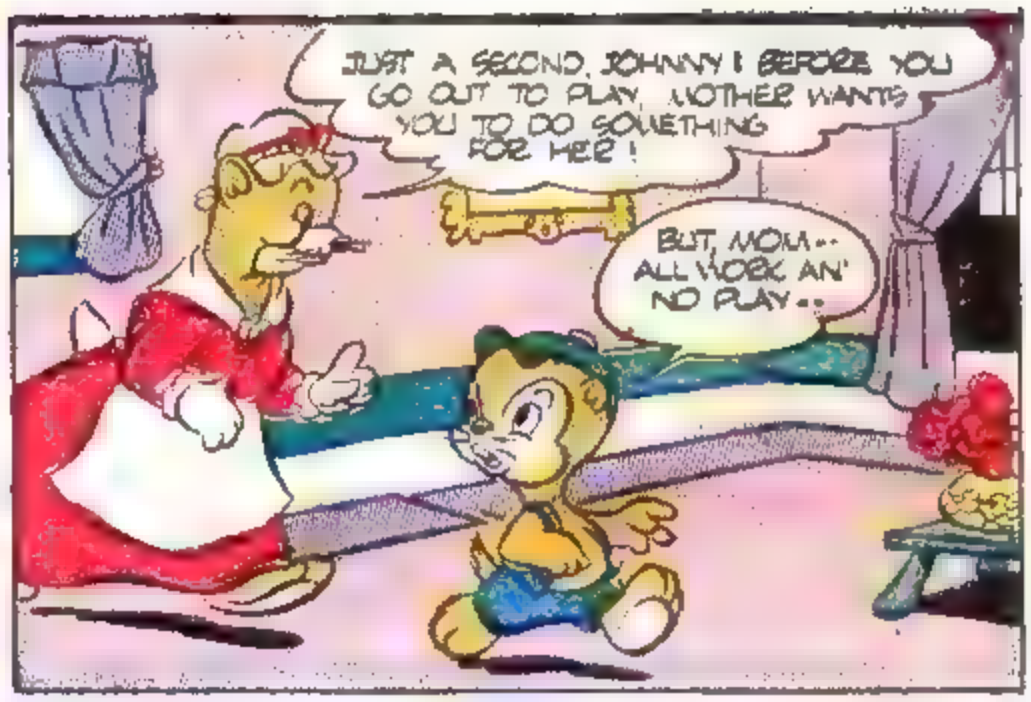


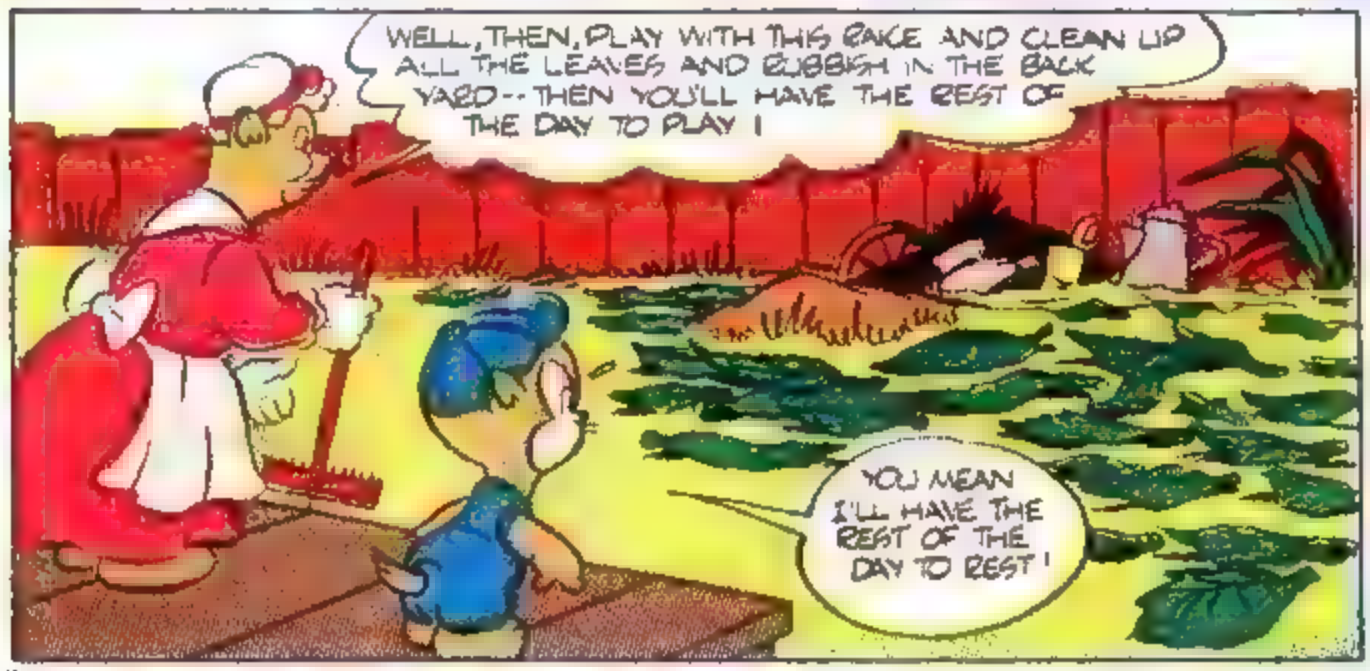




BARNEY BEAR and BENNY BURRO appearing in M-G-M pictures

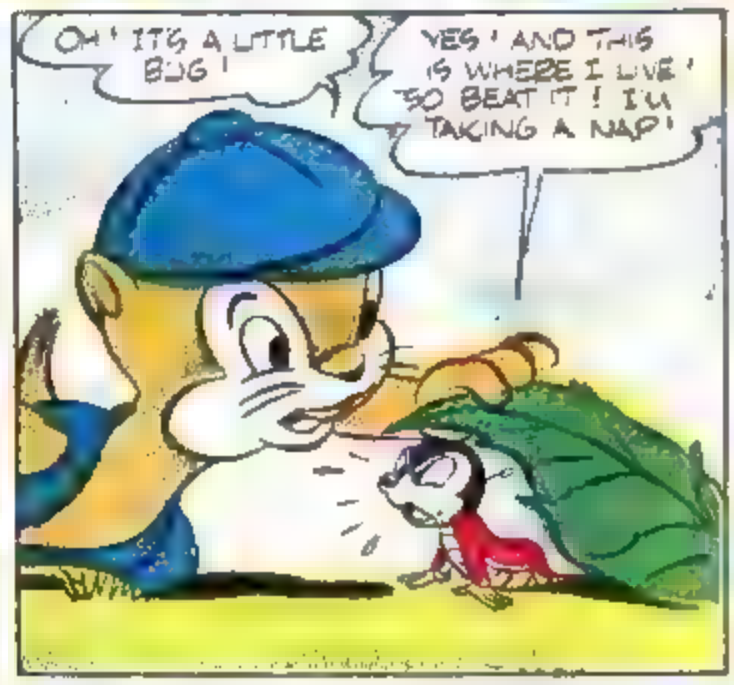

M-G-M PRESENTS
Johnny
MOLE


JUST A SECOND, JOHNNY! BEFORE YOU GO OUT TO PLAY, MOTHER WANTS YOU TO DO SOMETHING FOR HER!
BUT, MOM... ALL WORK AN' NO PLAY...

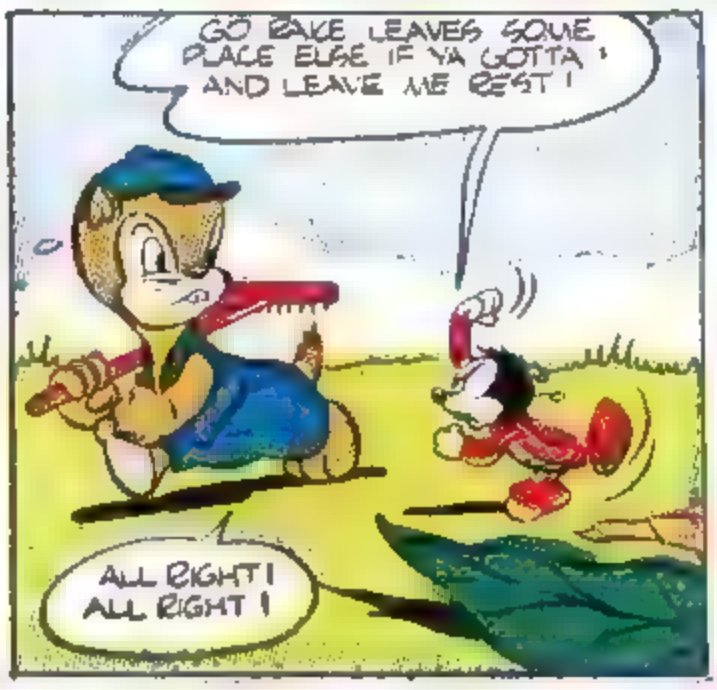

WELL, THEN, PLAY WITH THIS RAKE AND CLEAN UP ALL THE LEAVES AND RUBBISH IN THE BACK YARD-- THEN YOU'LL HAVE THE REST OF THE DAY TO PLAY!
YOU MEAN I'LL HAVE THE REST OF THE DAY TO REST!

OKAY-- I MIGHT AS WELL GET IT DONE---

HEY! WHAT GOES ON HERE?


OH! IT'S A LITTLE BUG!
YES! AND THIS IS WHERE I LIVE! SO BEAT IT! I'M TAKING A NAP!

G'WAN SCRAMMM!


GO RAKE LEAVES SOME PLACE ELSE IF YA GOTTA! AND LEAVE ME REST!
ALL RIGHT! ALL RIGHT!

HEY! WATAMINNIT! WHY SHOULD I LET A LITTLE RUNT LIKE HIM STOP ME? I'LL GO RIGHT BACK THERE AND CLEAN OUT THOSE LEAVES AND HIM TOO!

THAT LITTLE PUNK CAN'T ORDER ME AROUND!

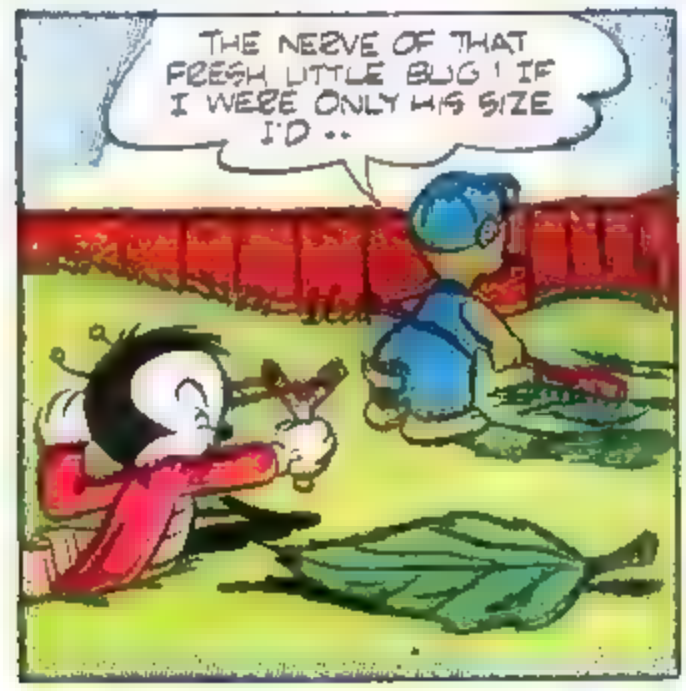
MOM TOLD ME TO RAKE LEAVES AND I'M RAKIN' THEM!

WELL?
OH, SO IT'S YOU AGAIN!

YES! IT'S ME!
OH! AND YOU'VE COME BACK TO START MORE TROUBLE I SUPPOSE!

I'M GONNA CLEAN THIS YARD!
VERY WELL! YOU'LL REGRET THIS!

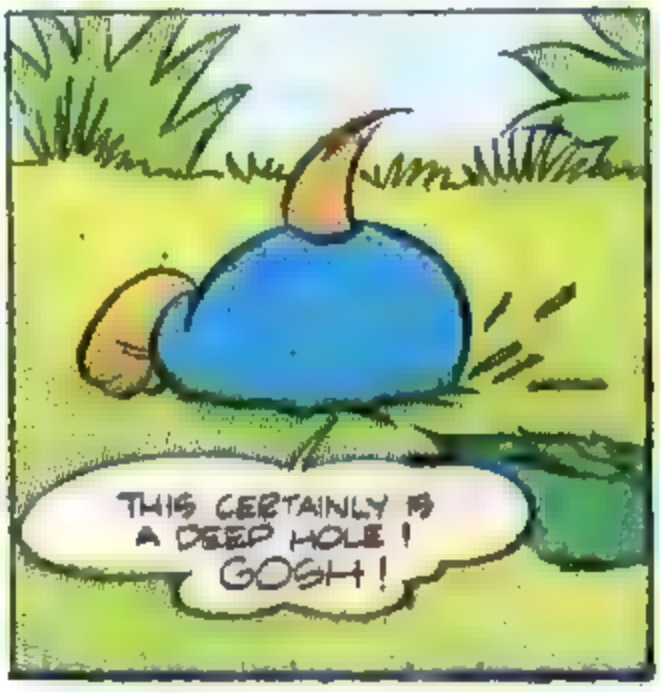
THIS ISN'T THE LAST YOU'LL HEAR OF ME, YOU BIG BULLY!


THE NERVE OF THAT FRESH LITTLE BUG! IF I WERE ONLY HIS SIZE I'D..

OW!
SOCK!
ZIP!

THAT SETTLES IT! I'LL FINISH HIM OFF ONCE AND FOR ALL!

IF I GET MY HANDS ON THAT PESKY LITTLE INSECT I'LL TEACH HIM SOME MANNERS!

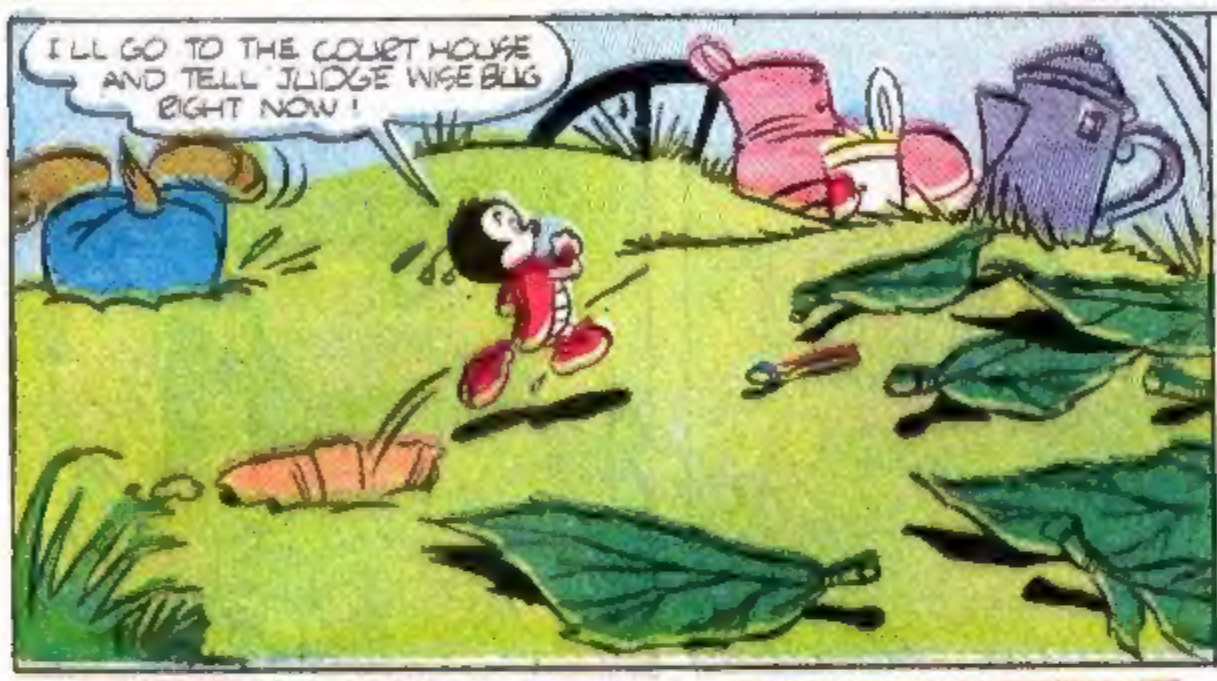

THIS CERTAINLY IS A DEEP HOLE! GOSH!

WELL! WELL! WELL!
OOOF! I'M STUCK!

JUST TO MAKE SURE--

SO YOU'RE STILL STICKIN' YOUR NOSE IN OTHER PEOPLE'S AFFAIRS, EH ?

I'M STUCK NOW! BUT YOU JUST WAIT TILL I GET OUT! I'LL SHOW YOU!
HAHA! YOU'RE STUCK, EH? WELL, THAT'S ALL I WANTED TO KNOW!


I'LL GO TO THE COURT HOUSE AND TELL JUDGE WISE BUG RIGHT NOW!

I'LL SUMMON THE CITY COUNCIL, RIGHT AWAY!
COURT HOUSE
HURRY, JUDGE!

LET ME OUTA HERE!
WE'RE HOLDING YOUR TRIAL HERE, BECAUSE YOU WOULDN'T FIT IN THE COURT ROOM!
GENTLEBUGS, HAVE YOU REACHED A VERDICT?
WE HAVE YER HONOR!

WE FIND HIM GUILTY AS CHARGED, YER HONOR!

THEN THE COURT WILL READ THE SENTENCE!

THE DEFENDANT WILL SERVE THE REMAINDER OF THE DAY AT HARD LABOR!
--- AND WE WILL HELP HIM!

M-G-M CARTOONS distributed by Loew's Incorporated

WUFF THE PRAIRIE DOG

(Continued from inside front cover)

grass and shaded by tall cottonwood trees. Wuff and Artie plunged their noses into the cool water and drank and drank. When they couldn't hold a drop more Wuff took a long breath and dived in.

He dived so deep that he bumped his nose on the bottom.

"Umf-wuff!" he sputtered, coming up. "There's a nubby stone down there . . . Help me lift it out, Artie, so we can swim without bumping it."

The stone wasn't very large, but it seemed dreadfully heavy. Working together, they just managed to push it out onto the bank.

"Say!" exclaimed Wuff. "It's just the color of my gold buttons. But it can't be real gold, because it's so much heavier . . ."

"What's gold?" Artie Antelope asked.

"Well! You ARE an ignoramus!" Wuff told him. "Gold is like money—only it's worth more. My bagful of gold buttons—"

"Psssssst!" warned Artie, scooching down in grass. "Somebody's coming, Wuff!"

Listening, Wuff could hear a slow, "thump, thump!" of heavy feet. He glanced fearfully around for a place to hide. Between the roots of a big cottonwood tree he saw a small hole—and jumped for it.

"Quick—in here, Artie!" he whispered.

They were barely out of sight when a man appeared, leading a donkey. The pick and shovel sticking out of his pack showed that he, too, was a prospector—a real one. And the first thing he saw was Wuff's heavy "stone," on the bank.

"Gold!" he shouted. "A real, gen-yu-wine gold nugget! Whoever would ha' thought—but 'gold is where you find it' as the sayin' goes."

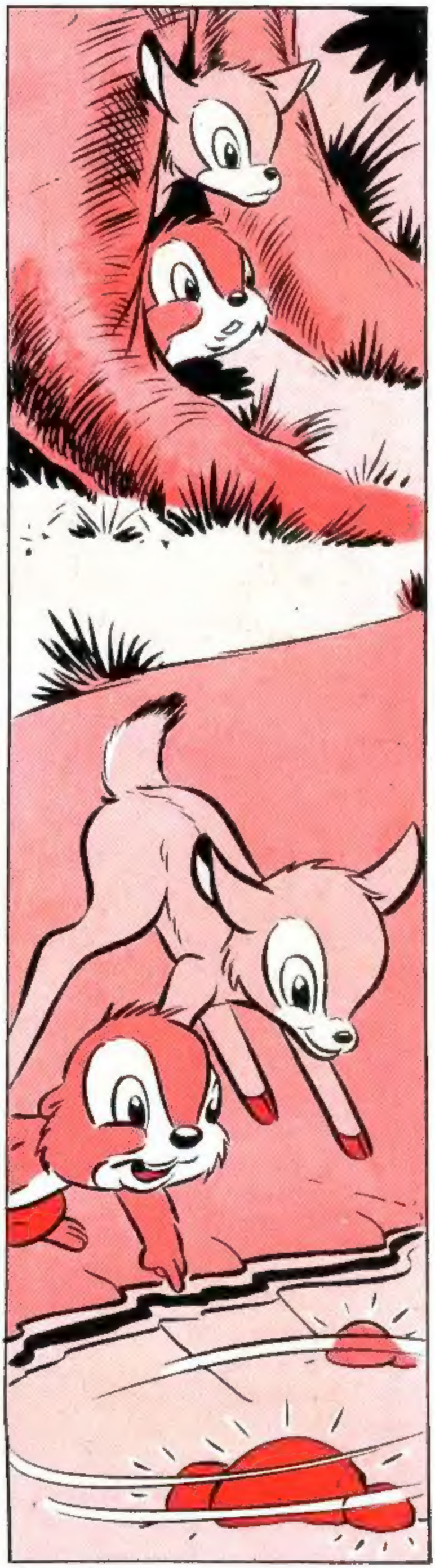
He picked it up—and accidentally kicked over Wuff's precious bag.

"Humph!" grunted the prospector, glancing down at the clinking sound. "Somebody left a bag of measly old gilt buttons. Wonder what they wanted to tote that trash around for?"

Listening in the hollow tree, poor little Wuff began to sniffle. What the prospector said had knocked all his dreams of riches for a row of buttons. Then suddenly he felt Artie Antelope's soft nose touching his ear.

"Don't worry, Wuff," said Artie. "There's more gold nuggets at the bottom of that water hole. We'll get 'em as soon as he goes."

"S-Say, that's r-right!" gulped Wuff, drying his tears. "Maybe I'll be rich, and Mayor of Prairie Dog Town, after all!"



BARNEY BEAR

By M-G-M